McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 22, 1887. NUMBER 15.

McKean County Miner

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives [illegible] p. m. and 5:22 p. m., and leaves at [illegible] and 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] B. S. & K. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. [illegible] p. m., and leaves at 6:50 a. m. and 3:30 [illegible]

[illegible] Mail leaves at 12:14 p. [illegible] arrives at 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] p. m. and departs at 1:30 p. [illegible]

[illegible] minutes before leaving time.

[illegible] orders will not be issued or Letters [illegible] between 12 m. and 2:30 p. m.

[illegible] every Sunday for delivery of mail [illegible] p. m.

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesday of each [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, [illegible]

F. W. BROWNELL, W. M.

[illegible] SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 185, meets every [illegible] and last Tuesday evening of each [illegible] the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

[illegible] CUMMINGS, M. W.

[illegible], Recorder.

G. A. R.

[illegible] G. A. R. meets every Thursday evening [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.

L. RUCKINS, Com.

[illegible], Adj't.

I. O. O. F.

[illegible] every Friday evening at Backus Hall.

W. Z. GROMAN, N. G.

[illegible], Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.

[illegible] every Monday evening at 7:30 in Backus Block.

M. R. [illegible], Com.

[illegible], R. K.

Churches

[illegible] W. M. BRADLEY, pastor. Preaching [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. [illegible] Sunday. Prayer Meeting Tuesday evenings at 7 o'clock. S. S. [illegible] meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. [illegible] Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 [illegible]

Baptist [illegible] H. MITCHELL, pastor. Services [illegible] a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school [illegible] after morning services. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in every month. Lord's Supper every two months. All are welcome.

Episcopal — J. HENRY MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church — J. J. GALLIGAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 12:30 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess — R. F. Wright.
Council — Chas. Kruger, S. J. Gifford, M. L. Armstrong, L. Rogers, Chas. McKean and N. D. Raper.
Justices — G. M. Smith, P. Ford.
Constable — M. L. Burlingame.
School Directors — E. E. Keenan, Carl Sasse, D. [illegible] Young, David Sterrett, C. S. King and S. J. [illegible]
Collector — Dennis Quinlan.
Treasurer — Washington Stark.
Auditors — John Forrest, F. R. Foster and E. M. Kenna.
Judge of Election — E. F. Waller.
Inspectors — W. H. Knight and D. J. Hines.

Official Directory

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge — A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport, Potter Co.
Member of Congress — W. W. Brown, Bradford.
State Senator — L. Emery, Jr., Bradford.
Member of Assembly — F. S. Johnson, Bradford.
District Attorney — Ernest Koester, Smethport.
Sheriff — A. F. Hannon, Smethport.
Prothonotary — J. M. McElroy, Smethport.
County Treasurer — J. R. Shoemaker, Smethport.
Commissioners — W. D. Gallup, Smethport; E. A. Rice, Eldred; A. Reilly, Smethport.
Commissioners' Clerk — M. R. Greer, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners — Davault Martin, M. S. Sheldon.
Auditors — A. P. Brewer, Thos. Osborn, G. N. Barrett.
Mercantile Appraiser — G. W. King, Smethport.
Coroner — W. T. McCarthy, Bradford.
County School Superintendent — M. O. Campbell, Smethport.
Regular Terms of Court — Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday in December.

State.

Governor — James A. Beaver.
Lieutenant Governor — Wm. T. Davies.
Attorney General — Jerome B. Niles.
State Treasurer — M. S. Quay.
Secretary of Internal Affairs — J. Simpson Africa.

HOTELS.

COLEMAN HOUSE, ELDRED, PA., Opposite the B., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot. On the European Plan.

[illegible] refitted and refurnished. First-class [illegible] in connection with the House. [illegible] reasonable. [illegible] 1886.

HOTEL CHADWICK, E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor, Larrabee, Pa.

At the junction of the main line of the B., N. Y. & P. R. R. with the Clermont Branch. [illegible] entirely new, from cellar to garret, and the furniture and beds are all new [illegible] of the most improved pattern. The table [illegible] bar are supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

Chautauqua House, [illegible] Street, Smethport, Pa., H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

[illegible] house has recently been greatly improved [illegible] its appointments, making it one of the [illegible] convenient hotels in the county. Good [illegible] and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A [illegible] share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. [illegible]port, Pa., Feb. 5, 1886.

WRIGHT HOUSE, [illegible] Street, Smethport, Penn'a, R. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and [illegible] kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. [illegible] reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel, [illegible] Street, Smethport, Pa., F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar [illegible] constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL, [illegible] Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

[illegible] and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

Exchange Hotel, Near McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.

This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

NOURSE & RICHMOND DEALERS IN— REAL ESTATE! City Property, Wild and Improved Lands. [illegible] paid and collections made for non-residents.

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Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest,
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the late firm of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

D. STERRETT ROBERT H. ROSE
Sterrett & Rose,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELOR. Office in Backus Block, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN C. BACKUS SHERIDAN GORTON
Backus & Gorton,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

E. E. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

THOS. A. MORRISON JOHN S. APPLE Notary Public.
Morrison & Apple,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, orphans' court practice, and collections specialties.

W. D. & [illegible]
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

P. Ford.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

M. MCSWEENEY. M. H. BYLES.
McSweeney & Byles.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room Producer's Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Sturgeon,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room 10, Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

R. B. STONE. A. [illegible] WEIL.
Stone & Weil.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Pompelion Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts., Bradford, Pa.

James C. Boyce,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES. Office: Room 3, Cor. Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

E. R. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Eldred, McKean Co., Pa.

P. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

F. H. Carroll.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Wright House, Main street. Will promptly attend to all calls by day or night. Smethport, Feb. 22, '87.—tf.

S. I. Wells, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.
SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting Physician and Surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

R. J. Sharp.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office two doors east of Rockwell House, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. EVAN O'NEILL KANE,
Dr. THOMAS L. KANE,
Physicians and Surgeons,
KANE, PA.

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FURNITURE!
of all kinds and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
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WALL PAPER!
Constantly on hand.
Friends and patrons are invited to
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The Best
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SMETHPORT
I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with
Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.
—ALSO.—
VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
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C. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

FORCED APART

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

Author of the "Wreck of the Grosvenor," "A Sailor's Sweetheart," Etc.

CHAPTER XVI.

HER FATHER-IN-LAW

Her [illegible] marble, but with no lack of determination, Jenny walked down the [illegible] to see the market place. She halted a moment to consider which way she should take to the school. She chose the way of the [illegible], and down to the beach she went, with drooping head and frightened gaze [illegible] the people who passed her, for on her [illegible] sense of heavy shame, and [illegible] that bares the nerves of the heart [illegible] human eyes to torture.

Crossing the space of shingle on which lay the fishing boats roasting in the sun, she [illegible] along the sand toward the ravine which led to Greystone school. When she caught sight of the schoolhouse the pulse of her heart grew smaller, and her feet dragged. To the nervous, modest girl, whose shy spirit all the might and fire of love had scarcely endowed with "bravery enough to keep her bold in secret meetings with her own husband—whose coming to him was always a sweet scamper to his heart and breathless concealment there until blushes waned under kisses, and courage rose to whispers—thoughts of an interview with the haughty little doctor, whose fiery prejudice had [illegible] him [illegible] the girl she belonged to—who had held her own Cuthbert in awe and was always named by him with fear—was terrifying, indeed!

But, then, what would become of her if she had not spirit to push her quest into the presence of the one man who could, if he chose, as she believed, give her more information concerning her husband than all the rest of the town put together? Bravely she stepped forward under a supporting impulse, and walked firmly to the door of the house.

The servant who answered the summons happened to be a Greystone woman, and knew Jenny well by sight. Much surprised she looked to behold the daughter following the father so quickly, for the deacon had not left the house five minutes when Jenny arrived.

"Can I see Dr. Shaw?"

"Yes, miss, I think so," replied the servant, taking it for granted that Jenny knew her father had just called. "Will you walk in, please?"

Now, Dr. Shaw was at this moment vehemently pacing the study, and revolving, with mingled emotions of horror, doubt and rage, the communication Strangfield had made to him. Five minutes is no time for such spirits as his to grow calm in, and, with a desperate frown upon his forehead, he was muttering angrily to himself, and in a quite audible key, when Jenny was announced.

"Show her in!" he exclaimed, astounded, and rooted himself against the table, confounded by this utterly unexpected and entirely new condition of the trouble that had come upon him.

The strange, pale beauty of Jenny's face, and the hint of pride, and the sorrow of dignity in her manner which were there through her hard and violent effort after courage, made the old man stare at her with unaffected surprise. Then, with an elaborate old-fashioned bow, he saluted her, and coming round the table, placed a chair. She addressed him at once in a sweet, plaintive voice, fixing her sad eyes on him.

"I have to beg your pardon for calling on you, but I am seeking my husband, whose home is here. They tell me he is gone; but I cannot believe that he would have left me without sending me a message; and, to my sorrow, whom should I come to but my husband's father?—though indeed, indeed, nothing but my misery would have made me trouble upon you."

"No intrusion, Miss — Miss Strangfield—at least, ahem! I am so much taken by surprise, madam, so little qualified at this moment to—to——"

The old gentleman smothered his incoherence with another bow, and, pulling out his snuffbox, looked shyly and frowningly upon the floor.

"It should have been Cuthbert's duty to tell you we are married. I know he had not done so, for last night he was to have seen father and broken the news to him, but he did not come, and this morning they say he is gone. Oh, Dr. Shaw! can you tell me where he is? Do you know? Have pity on me, sir! Without him I am very, very lonely, and if he does not bear witness to what I say I—I——"

The poor girl broke down, biting her lip to sustain her tears, lest the sight of them should anger the old gentleman.

"I positively assure you that I am as ignorant of his whereabouts as yourself," he replied hastily, that she might not labor under a wrong impression one moment longer than he could help. "His ungrateful conduct has wounded me to the heart. All last night I sat up waiting for him, not doubting that he would return. But—may I ask you if you are aware that your father has just left me?"

She shook her head.

"He and I have been discussing the subject, and I can only trust," continued the doctor, "that to my son's unnatural conduct to his father, he has not added a deeper, a more reprehensible, an inexpiable offense."

"I am truly his wife, sir."

"Truly! Pray forgive me. I may lay rough fingers on a wound my heart would choose they should touch tenderly. But let me ask you, when were you married to my son?" said the doctor, forcing his voice into a tone of suave composure, for emotion could not be permitted to qualify his dear delight in asserting his eloquence and breeding.

"Three weeks ago," replied Jenny anxiously, with her heart beating painfully, for she feared the next question.

"He was in London three weeks ago. He went for a little holiday, as at that time I suspected his depression, or absent fits were owing to the monotony of our scholastic discipline. Were you in London then?"

"No, sir, I was at Sydenham stopping with my aunt Rachel. I met Cuthbert, by appointment, on a Wednesday morning at the bottom of the hill on the road to Dulwich, and there we took the coach that passed, and afterward, when we reached London, he put me into a hackney coach and we drove to a church, where we were married."

The doctor applied a pocket handkerchief to his forehead.

"A strange rascal!" he muttered to himself. "I had never given him credit for so much duplicity." And then he sighed and looked through the window and, recollecting himself, forced his voice into suavity once more and said:

"I represented to your father that nothing could be easier than to prove your marriage. If, as I do not doubt," (with a bland wave of the hand) "you are my son's wife, I—I scarcely know whether there be cause to offer you my congratulations. Since he has played his father a vile trick there is nothing to hinder him from deceiving you. But each to his kind: you to your father, to whom you are accountable, and my son to me—when he chooses to return."

His whole manner had changed with these words, and he addressed her with an icy hauteur of grace.

Jenny looked at him fixedly for some moments, with a wonderful gaze of mingled consternation and disdain, and rose.

"I did not come here in expectation of finding sympathy or kindness," she exclaimed, with a bitterness that took a keener sting from the very beauty that should have failed to warrant it. "You know whose daughter I am, and what you think of my father Cuthbert has often told me. I have called to know if you can give me tidings of my husband. Doubt my honor as you please, sir; but in God's name, answer me my question."

"I have answered that question," he replied.

"Many of the elder boys of the school and several of the men were dispatched by me this morning to search the shore and the neighborhood, and likewise are inquiries still being made in places beyond Greystone. If I obtain information, be sure that I shall cause it speedily to be conveyed to you. Should he ever return," he continued, in slightly depressed tones, "this trouble he has brought upon you is an account to be settled between him and me, with an adjusting he will not relish."

She was standing near the door, and he was raising his hand to pull the bell; but she had not done with him yet. The change in his manner from the blandness to hauteur, from a kind of tenderness, at least, to a demeanor of blank indifference to her sorrow, deepened her doubt of his sincerity, and, failing to find in this old man any such sorrowing after his son as should prove him honest to her own mourning heart, a feverish suspicion that he was holding back the truth seized her.

"You can tell me, sir, that he has not left me for good! Say some little word to give me hope! For his sake, Dr. Shaw—he loves me truly!" she cried, with her hands clasped.

The doctor was affronted by her doubt of him, for it was plain in her recurrent appeal.

"I have answered that I am as ignorant as you—perhaps more ignorant," he said, frowning at her.

"Last night," she continued, too bitterly yearning after hope to be abashed by his manner, or even to heed the cruel suggestiveness of his words, "he was to have seen father. This he promised, and I was to watch for him at my window. Oh, sir, he would not have bid me wait for him had he meant to deceive me; for, indeed, he loves me fondly. A gentleman from this school who called on mother this morning, said that he had seen him leave your house in the evening, and to father he was coming—oh, be sure! Who stopped him, then? Was he followed and set upon? If he had died, or by an accident been killed, his body would have been found. Do you know where he is? Tell me, sir! The Lord God, who hears me declare it, judges me; and before Him I swear thy son was my husband!"

Now, but for the continued and affronting suspicion informing the girl's words, this piteous appeal, taking tragic pathos from wild dry eyes and outstretched hands and [illegible] the doctor through his heart of flesh had been as hard as a pet prejudice. But he was so extremely mortified to find his word—*his* word, too!—doubted by this wench, that anger came down on all kindly stirrings with a weight of lead, and false perceptions pricked him. For who was this woman but pigheaded Strangfield's daughter? And might not all this bother be a mere trick of the enemy—a part readily hatched out of Cuthbert's strange disappearance, to mortify the dignified culture, well bred foe of dissent, and champion of orthodoxy and divine rights!

Ringing the bell.

"A direct answer had been given you," he said, "and you must excuse me for declining to continue this conversation. I trust, madam, for your own sake, that you will be able to establish the fact of your honorable connection with my son."

And with dislike and contempt on his face he made her a short bow. Without another word she passed through the door, which the servant held open, and left the house.

CHAPTER XVII.

HOME AGAIN

She walked slowly down the hot and dusty road toward the town. Now, far more keenly than before her visit to the schoolhouse, did she feel the bitterness of her trouble.

Along the dusty road she went—the high [illegible] on either hand the land around in sheen of silver barley and yellow wheat and the lustrous green of meadow grass trembling in the steam of the sweltering earth—and felt a homeless woman, unloved and sinful, too.

She came at last to the shadow of the wayside trees under which she had met Cuthbert and here, with no eye to see her, and passionate memories crowding piteous misery into her aching heart, she stopped and flung herself upon the grass, and tried to relieve her burning eyes with tears.

A long while she lingered here, dreading to return home.

Time passed rapidly and unheeded, and the shadows of the trees had grown well into the road when she rose to her feet, disturbed by the town clock striking the half-hour after three. The thought of meeting her father was almost unbearable, yet home she must go, for where was other shelter for her?

Before this time her fear of the deacon was in his anger, when he should learn that she had deceived him by her secret marriage. Nothing more had her innocence then to dread, though enough had been here to furnish her with dismal contemplation and trembling apprehension, and an insupportable yearning for the permanent companionship of her husband, that discovery might never catch her without the prop of his love and presence at hand for her weakness. But now her husband was gone, and, by going, had left her exposed to dreadful suspicion. He was gone, and she was left alone to justify her purity, to encounter the wrath of her father, stirred to his deepest heart by infamous doubt.

What, then, was she to do? for when she fell to consider how she should prove her marriage, she found another blank as maddeningly perplexing as Cuthbert's disappearance.

She well remembered the marriage morning; how, with a faint voice and pale face, she told aunt Rachel she was going for a walk, and bade her not be surprised if she delayed her return, for she loved the pretty scenery around, and to linger among the trees.

She well remembered the beating of her heart when, at the bottom of the deep and shady lane, she beheld Cuthbert waiting for her, and how she had nearly swooned when he hailed the passing coach to Southwark, and handed her into it.

Likewise she well remembered how they had emerged into a crowded street, along which he had hurried her into another street, where he called a hackney carriage, and they were driven down interminable streets at which she never glanced, for her white face was hidden on Cuthbert's shoulder, and she had needed all the cordial of his constant, passionate, reassuring whispers to save her from fainting.

And how at last the carriage stopped before a church—a gloomy, heavy, city edifice—so that it seemed to her that they had to grope their way along the avenue of high pews to the altar railing, where speedily a thin voice read the service that made her the wife of the man at her side.

The acted portion of it all was a vague memory; her love for the man who had induced her to secretly wed him was only reality.

Four o'clock was chiming when she reached home. Long before this had Mrs. Strangfield grown weary of watching at the window, and with deep anxiety had gone back to seek the girl in the town. Polly was singing in the kitchen as she scrubbed the floor, so that Mr. Strangfield in the parlor did not hear Jenny enter, nor her light footstep as she went upstairs.

At her bedroom door she halted, with such a shock of surprise and consternation as the sight of a dead man might have produced on her, for all about the window the floor was littered with her husband's sacred letters, heedlessly tossed and lying open, with their ribbon-bindings among them.

She well knew whose hand had done this, and, recovering herself, entered the room, closed the door and removed her hat, moving softly, and all the while looking at the letters.

This done, she knelt down and gathered together the precious missives, pressing them often to her pale lips, and narrowly inspecting the carpets for bits of the dry forget-me-nots and other fragments of flowers which had fallen from the letters under Strangfield's angry handling of them.

Scarcely had she replaced the papers in her desk when she heard her father's steps on the stairs. He entered his bedroom, but speedily emerged, being struck, perhaps, to find Jenny's door closed.

He turned the handle sharply and exclaimed:

"Ah, you're here, then? Your mother has gone to look for you. You are well practiced in treading softly. Where have you been?"

"I have been to the schoolhouse to seek my husband," she answered, returning his stern gaze with a look of despairing resolution.

"And you have not found him?"

"No, father, no!" she replied, with a shriek in her voice.

"If he be your husband, why has he left you?" he said, speaking as a judge might in preface to condemning a man to death.

She shook her head and looked at her twitching fingers, no longer meeting his eyes, for the bitterness in them was insupportable.

He approached the bed and leaned heavily upon the frame of it.

"Woman! in my heart you are condemned for treachery to me and your mother. Yet I have said to myself, in the words of the Preacher, 'Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry!' and now, if you find me so, you shall rebuke me. Jenny, for what you have this day told your mother, I hate my own flesh that you should be a part of it. Yet I will be merciful. You shall prove to me that your sin is not the dishonor of your parents' name, nor the destruction of your soul in the eyes of Almighty God. Do you heed me? You shall prove this."

She made no answer.

"Speak!" he cried. "Show me how this may be done."

She looked at him with terrified eyes, for no courage that she had could combat her instinctive fear of him. He waited for her reply.

"Tell me what I am to do, father! indeed, I will obey you. I am truly his wife. God, who hears me, knows that I am not speaking falsely. With this ring he wedded me, father."

And with trembling hand she sought in her pocket for her purse.

"Nay, nay, I have no wish to see it. Such a matter signifies nothing. Better tricks than such tokens cannot fool old eyes. Tell me where you were married."

"In London, father."

"Ay, in London. At what church?"

"I do not know the name; it has slipped my memory. Or my husband never mentioned it," she replied, with an expression on her face that should have told her father to press her no further.

"By whom were you married?"

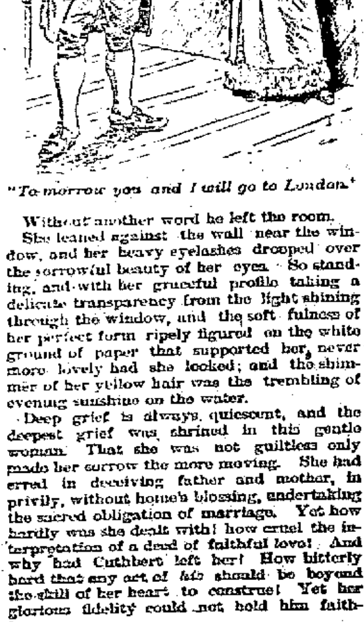
"I did not see—I was frightened. The church was dark, and I did not lift my eyes, and we were but a moment signing our names."

A look of savage incredulity—the skepticism of a man stirred to the most hidden and deadly forces of his nature—shot into his face. He gazed at her for some moments in silence, and then, in a voice that, for the hollowness of it, sounded as though it rose from under his feet, said:

"It is as I before said—you remember nothing. But their wedding is a thing all women remember; and it is strange you should so soon forget yours, when your mother will tell you everything that befell on her wedding [illegible] you know the church if you saw it?"

"Yes, father, I—I think so—I do not know, father."

"To-morrow you and I will go to London," said he. "Make up a little box of things, for this business may keep us. In the morning, at seven, we start. Be in readiness!"



"To-morrow you and I will go to London."

Without another word he left the room.

She leaned against the wall near the window, and her heavy eyelashes drooped over the sorrowful beauty of her eyes. So standing, and with her graceful profile taking a delicate transparency from the light shining through the window, and the soft fulness of her perfect form ripely figured on the white ground of paper that supported her, never more lovely had she looked; and the shimmer of her yellow hair was the trembling of evening sunshine on the water.

Deep grief is always quiescent, and the deepest grief was shrined in this gentle woman. That she was not guiltless only made her sorrow the more moving. She had erred in deceiving father and mother, in privily, without home's blessing, undertaking the sacred obligation of marriage. Yet how hardly was she dealt with! how cruel the interpretation of a deed of faithful love! And why had Cuthbert left her? How bitterly hard that any act of *his* should be beyond the skill of her heart to construe! Yet her glorious fidelity could not hold him faithless.

In this wise thinking, with an impulsive movement she drew forth her purse and slipped her wedding ring on, kissed it wildly, and, with a quick toss of her hands, fell with face upon the bed, weeping bitterly.

This posture was she in when her mother entered the room. The poor woman ran to her quickly.

"You have come back, my darling! Where hast thou been all this long time? Jenny, do not cry so—my heart will break if you grieve in this way. Has father been saying unkind things to thee, my pretty? Come, come, it is not all hopeless yet. Truly I believe that Mr. Shaw is thy husband; and be sure, be sure he will return, for no man with his beauty is heartless, and he would not have married thee, Jenny, to leave thee in this way!"

She raised the girl from the bed and led her to a chair, and, kneeling by her, pillowed her head in her bosom.

"Oh, mother, is it not too cruel that I should lose my husband and be doubted by father? To-morrow he means to take me to London to show him the church; for he will not believe me without dragging me a weary journey. And God knows what I shall do when we reach London, for I do not remember the name of the church, nor the street where it stands, and I have told him I was too scared to take notice. And would not a young girl like me be frightened, mother, in that great place, and acting wrongly, although I was with my darling?"

"To-morrow does he take you to London! Oh, what a strange, hard man! Why, all day you will be traveling; and cannot he see that you have no strength?" cried Mrs. Strangfield, rising from her knees; and, with a hot, indignant look, she swept out of the room, and went to her husband, whom she found in the act of quitting the house.

"Michael, I must speak to thee. What are you going to do with Jenny? If you break her heart you will kill us both, and that indeed you are doing!" she cried, shrilly.

With his hand on the latch of the house door he stared at her with a contemptuous sternness, then with a stride made for the parlor, and closed the door upon them both.

"Jane, subdue your voice, and speak to me respectfully. You are the girl's mother, and I will listen to you; but I am her father, and mine is the name she has blasted. Do you heed that? It is Michael Strangfield's daughter whom the people are talking about. Remember this, and now say your mind."

"For shame! for shame! to speak of her as having blasted your name!" replied Mrs. Strangfield, quite unable to control her voice. "Hath she not told you that Mr. Shaw *is* her husband? The wedding ring is now on her finger—as good a ring as this—and if she be not an honorable wife, then my name is my father's. What! you would take the poor heart to London, when she declares that in her fright she took no notice of the street and church! Would not a stout spirit be scared by what she did, with thee, as her father, to terrify her conscience? Why, myself, when you are basing me with your strong voice, lose my head and know not what I am about. And shall our little wench have stronger brains than her mother—at a time, too, which makes the best of women tremble and keep their eyes down in modesty and awe, though their parents are with them and kind friends to give them heart for the journey? For shame! to doubt her! What think you is her sin?"

"Understand this!" he shouted with fury, and his eyes in a blaze; "if she says she knows not the church wherein she was married, nor can show it me, nor the book wherein their names should be written, nor the man that married them, and hath no more evidence than a ring which a crown piece would buy for any harlot, I'll know her for what she is—and no tears from her, nor insolence from thee, shall change me!"

She held out her hands in the attitude of one fending off an attack.

"Never could I have believed it of thee, Michael!" she said, in a voice of indescribable reproach, and turned to leave him.

"Stay!" he commanded. "Before you go, give me your reason for opposing me."

Too insulted by his words about her child to confront him, she replied:

"She has not the strength to travel to London; and why would you take her there? She tells thee plainly she will not know the church, though she see it, and its name was never mentioned to her by Mr. Shaw."

"You believe her?" he said, with deep-toned sarcasm.

"As I believe in the Lord!" cried the mother, eagerly, turning her swimming eyes upon him.

"You shall credit her if you please, but your faith in her innocence does not purify her. Give me proof of her honesty, and, though I scorn her for her deceit, yet you shall see me use her gently. Am I to stand still under this shame that has come upon me and mine, and make no effort to clear it away, that our light may shine again before men? She does not lack strength to seek her husband, and since noon has she been wandering in the heat. Though we had to travel a thousand miles for proof of her honor, would the journey be too long? Let God forgive her for sending me in my old age from my home, to clear her name of foul suspicion—if it can be done! Go now and repeat my words to her, and let her be in readiness to start with me at the hour I named. No more!" he cried, with a stamp of the foot, holding up his hand. "Too much have you already said. Bid her keep to her room, for I'll not meet her this day."

And passing his wife, he flung open the door and left the house.

"The Lord have mercy upon him, and forgive him his sins," moaned poor Mrs. Strangfield to herself.

Not immediately could she return to Jenny. She had bargained on controlling her husband, by her appeal, from taking the girl to London, and, being defeated, wanted time to recover her heart to meet the poor child.

She must have a good cry before she went to her; and cry she did, heartily thinking all the while of the proud position she might hold as Cuthbert's mother-in-law—the envy of all tattlers—if Michael would only take things quietly and leave her to manage a bit.

A BITTER RESOLVE.

All the evening Jenny had remained in her room, and had but now, at this hour of ten, which was even tolling, said good-night to her mother, parting with her after a long and close embrace, and with a prayer that God would bless her for her love. Then did she lock her door, and sit and listen; and presently heard both father and mother come to their bedroom, and the murmur of their voices.

In those old times there used to be in fashion a little traveling box, light to carry, with a strap across the lid that the arm might sling it, and much used by country folk.

One of these boxes stood on the floor, and the packing of it, with many a long halt for a sobbing fit, and active protest and hopeful reassurance, had been Mrs. Strangfield's occupation for a part of the evening. Presently rising, Jenny went to the box and tried its weight. Light enough it was—with a single change of apparel only; yet she took a turn with it about the room (treading on tiptoe) as if to make sure that it was not a burden above her strength.

She was restless and could not remain quiet. Now she would draw out her purse and count the money that it held; now she would approach the glass and gaze at the spectral, mournful beauty of her white face; anon, and with no more sound than a mouse creeping, she would pace the room; until the fever in her wound, and the passionate spurring of thought ceased to lacerate and drive. Whereupon she extinguished the light and took a place at the window, and surrendered herself to contemplation of the stars.

Manifestly she meant to take no rest that night, or was very long in going to it.

One would have had no need for sharp eyes to look at Jenny's face and know her as a girl on the eve of some wild business. To-morrow morning was she to be carried a long and sorrowful journey by her father, and when in London, from church to church they were to wander; and all the while her heart was to burn in the fire of his wrath, and her sacred purity to be blackened by his thoughts of it. Her ignorance of matters which, had she but foreseen all this, would have been easy to learn and remember, was so deep that even her mother had groaned over her that evening. The very neighborhood wherein Cuthbert had hired lodgings during his holiday in London she did not know; she had never had occasion to write to him. He had come to Sydenham and met her by an appointment planned before they left Greystone, and all their arrangements were verbally concerted with never a hitch of weather to disappoint them, and that was why no letters had passed.

So, then, the London parish in whose church they were united was unknown to her. No light could she give, beyond taking God's holy name in witness that she spoke the truth, which only her mother believed.

But the uselessness of the journey, and the fear of her father's anger if failure should attend their search, were not the first causes of her present resolution.

That night, she resolved, would be the last she should ever pass in the old wooden house. Call her mad if you please—and few such desperate resolves but have madness at bottom; but there was courage, too, a virtuous audacity, and of a most womanly sort, acting without reflection; that is, influenced by the present that was driving her, and taking no thought of the future upon which she was rushing.

The church clock was striking the half hour after eleven, when with a shiver she rose from her chair at the open window, and, stealing to the bedroom door, opened it noiselessly, and listened. The deep breathing in the adjacent apartment where her parents lay, the fall of an ember in the kitchen grate, the loud ticking of a clock, were the only sounds audible.

Leaving the door ajar, she put on her hat, to which a veil was attached, threw a shawl over her shoulders, and raised the little trunk. There was clear moonlight abroad now, and light enough reflected to give distinctness to all objects in the room. On tiptoe she descended the staircase, and, the better to make her exit soundless, went through the kitchen. In a few moments she had lightly drawn the bolts of the back door, and stood in the moonlight.

The night was soft and sweet with dew, and the mild stars shone lustrously. Now, was it that the cool air and the deserted length of the High street, and the black shadows of the soaring town, brought to her an unutterable sense of homelessness, and the chill and terror of the lonesome state. She came round to the front of the house, and under the gloom of the bay tree paused and reflected, not daring to lift her eye to her parents' bedroom window.

She crept softly out of the darkness and crossed the road and went up the street, hugging the shadow of the houses. When abreast of the market place, again was she seized with a numbing sense of helplessness and a great agony of spirit. The sympathy of a human voice—some one to tell her story to and take advice from, she wanted, and perhaps the very last person whom it would have entered her head to apply to under any other circumstances she now resolved to seek.

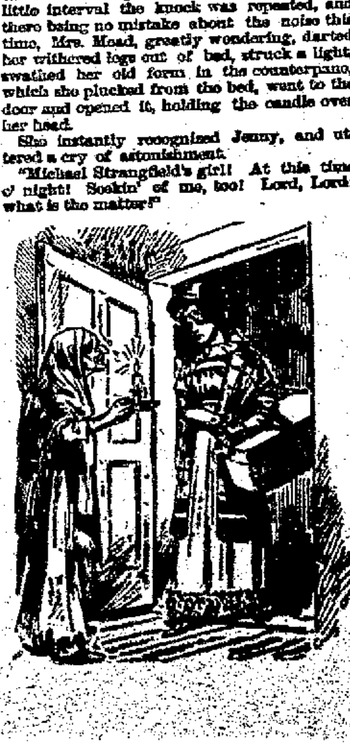
This was Mrs. Mead, who had shown her some kindness that morning, and the sort of sympathy that was not likely to thwart if it did not profit her.

So she flitted like some restless spirit through empty stalls and vacant, silent gloom, and, hesitating a moment before Mrs. Mead's door, knocked lightly.

Although there was no light in Mrs. Mead's window, the old woman was not asleep, having not two minutes before Jenny's arrival extinguished her tallow candle and got into bed. Hearing a sound that resembled a knock at the door, the old woman lifted her ear out of the pillow and listened. After a little interval the knock was repeated, and there being no mistake about the noise this time, Mrs. Mead, greatly wondering, darted her withered legs out of bed, struck a light, swathed her old form in the counterpane, which she plucked from the bed, went to the door and opened it, holding the candle over her head.

She instantly recognized Jenny, and uttered a cry of astonishment.

"Michael Strangfield's girl! At this time o' night! Seekin' of me, too! Lord, Lord! what is the matter?"



"Let me come in and speak to you, Mrs. Mead," said the girl in a low whisper. "I am leaving father and mother for good, but have no strength to walk all the way to Winston without a living voice to give me a word of comfort and advise me."

"To Winston! This time o' night! But come in, come in!" cried the old woman, lowering her voice with involuntary relish of this new mystery that had come to her very door, and looking backward at the staircase to make sure the tailor was not listening.

"Leaving father and mother for good!" said she, leading Jenny to a chair, and pushing the candle close to her that she might see her face. "Whatever are you doing that for?"

"Because father suspects me of speaking falsely," answered Jenny; "and I cannot bide with him to be thought sinful, and spurned at by the people."

"And for that your are leaving home!" exclaimed the old woman, who showed no symptom of sleepiness. "And you are going to Winston? What to do there, Miss Jenny?"

"My cousin, Bridget Lloyd, lives at Marples, and the coach passes Winston at eight in the morning. To Marples I am going, to ask Bridget to give me shelter until I can find my living."

"Well, indeed! And do ye mean to walk five mile to-night? Why, ye mun t' coach doth not pass before eight, and where will ye stay till it comes?"

"I have not thought," answered Jenny with a heavy sigh. "But I will not stop in Greystone [illegible] don to show him the church where I was married, and this I cannot do. What then will he think? But it is not only because I cannot prove myself my dearest one's wife that I am leaving home. Because father thinks me a wicked sinner and a liar I am running away, and because all the town who have not a father's heart for me will think worse things of Jenny. Oh, may God lend me wisdom to know the right thing to do, and forgive me the sorrow I this night cause my mother!"

She bit her lip cruelly to restrain her tears, for she feared that the sight of them would move Mrs. Mead to hinder her desperate resolution.

"Before you move a step or say another word, ye shall have something to mend your spirits with," said the old woman, briskly, and entered her bedroom, whence in a few moments she returned, with a gown and shawl on, and, going to a cupboard, produced a little flask of cherry cordial, of which she obliged Jenny to swallow a glassful.

"It is a strange thing for you to do," said she, resuming her chair and twisting her scant gray tresses into a knot at the back of her head. "Doth your cousin, Mrs. Lloyd, know you are coming to her?"

"No," Jenny answered. "I did not make up my mind to leave home till father told me to get ready to quit for London with him in the morning. I should fear to be with him if we could not find the church. If he does not think me truthful then I am a sinner to him, and not fit for his house; and that is why I am leaving him forever!"

Her eyes flashed as she spoke, and the hard look of her mouth might have reminded Mrs. Mead of the deacon at his sternest. But the anger melted away, and she cried, piteously, "You will tell my poor mother that you have seen me, and why I have left her! Father's harshness to me is breaking her heart, and what will she do when she finds her pretty one gone?" and she paused again to battle with her tears.

"Miss Jenny, if ye are wise, ye'll go home," said Mrs. Mead, nodding her head. "Why, what'll folks say when it's known you're roon away! Sure enough they'll call ye a guilty wench, and you would not like that."

"They will call me that if I stay—why should they not, if father thinks it?—and never could I go into the street, nor meet human eyes, with this shame upon me!" she cried, despairingly.

"It's hard to know! it's hard to know!" groaned the old woman. "Would ye wish your mother to hear where you are?"

"No!" she answered quickly. "So that I am living and with friends, as you must tell her, Mrs. Mead, she will not despair. But no one must be told where I am—not one, Mrs. Mead. Promise me that! Swear it!"

"I'll swear it if you please, Mrs. Jenny," replied Mrs. Mead, sympathetically giving the girl her wifely prefix. "But before ye make me take an oath just think awhile. If I swear, they may drown me and not get the truth. Suppose Mr. Cuthbert——"

"Ah!" exclaimed the girl, with a short, passionate cry, "if he should come—why, why, Mrs. Mead, you would tell him instantly; he would be eager and mad to find me, and I to be with him. O, heavenly Lord! if thou wouldst but give him to me now!" she cried, raising her clasped hands, while her voice died away into a soft, exquisitely musical plaintive note.

"I don't like this business—truly I would rather have no hand in it," said Mrs. Mead, slowly turning her face from side to side. "Thy father would come and burn my house down if he knew I had helped you to leave the town."

"You need not help me, I will go away now, Mrs. Mead, and leave you to your rest."

"That you shall not," cried the old woman, jumping up and laying her skinny hand on Jenny, who had risen. "Sit down, sit down, my pretty. Why, how long will it take ye to walk to Winston? Two hours, will it? And so you shall come to the village at three i' the morn, and have five hours to count the daisies in afore th' coach comes! Sit down! sit down! Ye'll not leave this house yet a bit, I'se warrant."

"But I will be on my way before the light comes and the people are up," answered Jenny, still standing.

"So ye shall, but not afore the light comes. Sit, mistress. Lord save your heart, 'tis easier nor standing, and I for one niver can think on my feet. Nowheers like bed for thinkin', say I, and then you're flat. Ye'll be changing your mind, I doubt, if ye'll sit and ponder."

"Do not say that, Mrs. Mead. I have already left home, and it is as bad as if I were a thousand miles off. I will not go back, indeed. Bid me good-night, and be sure my heart is warm to thee for thy kindness."

"Ah!" cried Mrs. Mead, forcing her, but not untenderly, into her chair, "ye come from an obstinate father, and argiments, as I've always said, is wasted on sitch. If ye mean to go, I'll not stop you—and who should know best but you! But the job needn't be worse nor it is. I'm one," said she, going to her cupboard, "as loves creature comforts. Creature comforts," she continued, producing a couple of cups and saucers, a loaf of bread, some eggs, and a strange looking vessel of tin in which was some tea, made precious by the price of it in those days, "is a true voice of consolation to the afflicted, to my way o' thinking. Niver did I attend a buryin' or go a nursin', or help to lay a body out, but first I laid in a meal o' food. Niver doth the mind do duty on an empty stomach. If it's but a crust o' hard bread and a spoonful o' gin, let me have it, I says, before I go to work. There's no sperrit in fasting."

And so she rattled on, in a subdued voice for fear of disturbing the tailor and his wife overhead, all the while kindling a fire, and preparing the table, and ceasing her gabble only to go and draw a kettle of water from some back place.

There was a dispatch in the old woman's method of going to work, and a quiet, too, were it not for the subdued, eternal cackle of her tongue, that would have made a sick man love her. She produced another candle and brightened up the room, and presently the kettle was blowing out its filament of steam.

"Now, mistress," said she, "here be a dish of tea which all Chaney, where the herb grows, as I've heard, couldn't match. Just a shred of bread, with this fine new butter, 'll give that egg a relish as ye'll niver cease to remember. Come, come! sin' we mun both keep awake, there's naught like tea—or tay, as my mother used to call it; and that's the right word, though in these queer times a body hath no liberty. Well, will ye not laugh over this feast some day! I reckon Mr. Shaw 'll make ye see a joke in it, for I niver knew a blue eye like his that didn't mean a merry heart; and this will I say of your husband, mistress, that since the days when poor Will Hacket courted me i' silk stockings, I've niver seen a prettier lad than Mr. Cuthbert Shaw. Crack the egg, my dear, an' if ye shall tell the inside of it from cream, I'll swallow the shell. It's middling late for supper, but as thy father once said to me fifteen years ago, when I loved a bit o' riband as he has no relish now, we're all artificial creatures—which is the Lord's truth. Why shouldn't a body eat i' the middle o' the night as well as the morn? Come, come, make a beginning, or I'll not go along wi' ye."

"But I do not want you to come along with me, Mrs. Mead. Indeed, I should not allow you to leave your house after keeping you from your bed—no, truly, though I love you dearly for your kindness," exclaimed Jenny.

"Do you think I should let a pretty young woman walk alone to Winston at this time o' morn, with her box and her sweet face to court every knock she may come across?" cried Mrs. Mead, poising a spoon on a level with her nose, and straining her eyes at Jenny over it. "What is a summer's morning walk to me? If I can't hinder thee from leaving home, I'll see thee safe in t' coach anyways, and that'll be something for me to tell thy mother."

The need of companionship was strong in Jenny. All the way to Winston, with a long waiting for the coach, was a weary undertaking, and what society should she have but bitter thoughts! Besides, a little touch of comfort there was in the feeling that her mother would know that no harm had befallen her, if Mrs. Mead gave the story as far as her promise of secrecy permitted. But there was that in the old woman's face which helped Jenny to prompter acceptance of the offer than otherwise her sweetness would have sanctioned. Mrs. Mead was clearly determined, and ready to quarrel, that her will should have its way. So the lonely hearted girl, with the saddest smile on her white face, went up to the dame and thanked her with a kiss upon the ripples of her forehead; and had she been a queen, a favor more delightful the old woman would not have made it seem. But oh, what a contrast when the faces were together!

Now slowly, as they sat in those small hours—outside, the solemn stillness of the [illegible] complaining notes of the girl and the creaking tones of her sympathetic listener—the faint and mystical light of the new day, creeping from the infinite abysm into the towering chambers of the western heavens, stood palely on the window glass, and little twitter of birds broke abruptly from invisible places.

Until the light had broadened, Mrs. Mead refused to heed it; and Jenny, with her back to the window, and telling the long story of her love and marriage and sorrow to her companion, did not see it. Then the girl, pausing with feverish eyes, after words of bitter wonder that Cuthbert should have left her, and a wild cry that he might not be dead, Mrs. Mead held up her finger.

"Mistress," said she, "before it is too late, think well of what you are about to do. Hush! If ye were my own child I should not say more to thee."

"I have thought! I have thought!" moaned Jenny, rocking herself to and fro. "My cousin Bridget will give me a home; and she and her husband only shall know my story. But what will the talk be here, whether I stay or go? Never could I stir abroad, and at home my father could not bear to look at me. Should God send my husband back, then father will hang his head to think of the wrong he has done his girl. And thou shalt tell mother where I am. But, until Cuthbert comes, I will keep hidden. I have sworn it to myself; and if I should be forced to stay here I would kill myself—indeed I would!"

"Well, truly!" muttered the old woman. "To see your beauty, like a kitten's, and such soft smiles as ye greet with, who'd think ye had so much spirit! I don't say ye aren't right. You're teaching some folks a lesson as'll profit 'em; and when you're righted, the people here'll make a queen of ye—see, now! Doth not the Lord say, 'It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs?' Yet his own child's bread hath your father taken, and niver are dogs wanting when there is a crust to gnaw. Turn your head now, my pretty. Do ye see it's day?"

With a sharp glance at the window, Jenny jumped from her chair.

"I must go quickly," she cried. "There will be people abroad, and if I am seen they will run to father."

"There'll be no one abroad for another hour yet—not even the market folk," replied Mrs. Mead. "But I'll not keep ye scared."

She fetched her shawl and bonnet from the bedroom, and while she put them on she said:

"There's Sallie Walker, as kapes the Greyhound at Winston. I nursed her mother, and was at her funeral; and niver doth Sal come to Greystone without droppin' in to see if Mother Mead be still alive. We'll have her up, mistress, though she be snoring, and she shall give thee a couch for two hours' rest. For d'ye think you're made o' wire and parchment like me, that you can set through a whole night without a nap? At seven there'll be summat to break thy fast wi', I'se warrant—if I kill one o' Sally's pigs myself for the daintiness o' chitterlings. Then into the coach ye'll get, and may the Lord send ye happiness!"

So saying, she laid hold of Jenny's box, and with muffled tread and without speech they both of them went into the gray morning light.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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A remarkable cure of a serious blood trouble in Four Mile, N. Y. A lady says: "I used some five bottles of your Blood Remedy, one box of your Balm of Gilead Salve and one box of your Cream Soap as a wash for a very serious eruption on my face, and have found the most satisfactory results." The above is simply one of many testimonials from all parts of the country. Please call on your druggist or order from the proprietor, G. T. Dennis, Eldred, Pa.

News About Town.

It is the current report about town that Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs is making some remarkable cures with people who are troubled with coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. E. B. McCoy will give any person a trial bottle free of cost. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure. Price 50c and $1. no9ly

ENGLISH Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-1y

The Population of Smethport

Is about 1500, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Price 50c and $1. Respectfully, E. B. McCoy, druggist, Smethport, Pa. no9ly

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. E. B. McCoy has secured the agency for it. Price 50c and $1. Trial size free. no9ly

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR. Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '86.—tf.

We Caution All Against Them.

The unprecedented success and merit of Ely's Cream Balm—a real cure for catarrh, hay fever and cold in the head—has induced many adventures to place catarrh medicines bearing some resemblance in appearance, style or name upon the market, in order to trade upon the reputation of Ely's Cream Balm. Don't be deceived. Buy only Ely's Cream Balm. Many in your immediate locality will testify in highest commendation of it. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50c.

ONE of every five we meet has some form of heart disease and is in constant danger of sudden death. Dr. Kilmer's Ocean-Weed Heart Remedy regulates, corrects and cures. Price $1.—6 bottles $5.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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E. [illegible],
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., April 22, 1887.

Mrs. Cleveland is quoted as saying that so many babies have been named for the President that he says he is afraid that in twenty years the penitentiaries will be full of Grover Clevelands.

The Billingsley bill was reported favorably to the Senate from the Judiciary General Committee of that body on Wednesday morning last. It received the unanimous vote of the committee.

Judge John Dean, of Blair, and Judge Wilbur F. Sadler, of Cumberland, are the latest additions to the Republican nomination for Supreme Judge, to succeed Judge Mercur.

A correspondent asks us to give a succinct definition of an anarchist. Well, an anarchist is a gentleman who wants to blow the world into a million pieces in the hope that he may be able to catch one of them on the fly.—New York *Herald*.

The bill which passed the House the other day for patching up the old Capitol building has very much the appearance of a job. It is well enough to keep an eye on this proposition, as there appears to be very much anxiety on the part of certain outsiders for its passage.

During the past ten days Jamestown, N. Y., has been in the hands of thieves and burglars to a terrible extent. Many houses were broken open and robbed, and one burglar was killed by a citizen while attempting to break into his house. The thieves have finally been driven from the town.

Cleveland has again invited Governor Hill to visit the White House. When the meeting of these great men comes to pass the country will behold two souls with but a single thought. Their hearts, however, instead of beating as one, are trying to beat each other.—Baltimore *American*.

The result in Michigan shows that the people are becoming tired of the bother and ding-dong of Prohibition. The reason is that Prohibition does not prohibit. It merely licenses without charge and increases the evils of the liquor traffic. As Prohibition has failed, try taxation.—Cincinnati *Commercial*.

The officers of the Pan Handle Railroad, between Pittsburgh and Columbus, Ohio, arrested some three hundred of their employes on Monday and Tuesday of last week for robbing cars on the line of their road. Their stealings extended over a period of two or three years, and the amount of goods stolen reaches nearly half a million of dollars.

The papers are saying that "Mr. Dan O'Day, president of the Buffalo Natural Gas Company, was an Erie Railroad workman at $1.50 a day when the oil fever broke out. He went in for oil, struck it, and is now worth several millions." The only oil Mr. O'Day ever "struck" which brought to his coffers any money of any account was through the Standard's pipe lines.

Columns of prominent papers are devoted to the opinions of Mugwumps of the Geo. Wm. Curtis stripe, on the next Republican nomination for the Presidency. It is the opinion of Republicans generally that men of the Curtis breed will have very little influence either in the nomination or election of the next President. It is about time for that gang to keep quiet and for the newspapers to drop them.

There was general rejoicing all over the oil sections of the State, except among the employes and lickspittles of the Standard Oil Company, because of the passage through the House of the Billingsley bill on Tuesday of last week. When the bill passes the Senate (and every man in this section of the State, excepting as above, are looking anxiously for that result) the enthusiasm will be universal and irrepressible. "Wait for the wagon," boys.

Ex-Congressman Adams, of New York, a Democrat of the most radical type, tells a correspondent of that great Democratic paper, the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, that Cleveland will be defeated in New York city by 20,000 votes if Blaine is the nominee against him. He also says: "Mr. Cleveland has not met the expectations of the Democrats. The Irish vote is implacably arrayed against him, and in this great city of Democratic majorities it is my candid opinion he would be snowed under by a large Republican majority."

There is a bill before the Legislature of New York for the protection of the ballot-box in that State. If it repeals that clause in the election law which requires the burning of ballots in certain cities within 24 hours after they are cast, it will be the greatest protection to honest elections of any that can be inaugurated. But Governor Hill will never sign such a bill. The existence of the Democratic party of New York depends on the destruction of the ballots in New York and Brooklyn, and no man realizes that fact any more than David B. Hill.

That great Democratic paper, the New York *World*, gives the following figures to show that men who retail intoxicating liquors can afford to pay a high license. It says: "According to statistics collected at Washington, we are spending annually in this country for malt and spirituous liquors the snug sum of $700,000,000. The worst of it all is that we are told that the wholesale cost of this flood of stimulants is only about $200,000,000. So we may see the grandeur of the profits gathered by the saloon-keepers. There is nothing like dealing with statistics in a lofty, off-hand way."

A SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.

We are glad to make room for the following letter from our Representative, Hon. F. S. Johnson. We think he gives a reasonably satisfactory explanation of his position on the question of proceeding to the consideration of the Billingsley bill as the writer of this knows from other members that an agreement was entered into not to vote for a suspension of the rules in behalf of any bill. We also know that Messrs. Foote and Packer, of Tioga county, were warm friends of the bill from the start, and that owing to the understanding referred to they voted against taking up the bill out of order. These gentlemen had no idea that the bill would be called up and were taken by surprise when Capt. Billingsley did call it up without even consulting the friends of the measure. We are still of the opinion, however, that it is unwise for a Representative to make pledges as to future action on bills, because it is liable to seriously compromise him when he cannot afford it. But read what your Representative says in his own behalf:

House of Representatives,
Harrisburg, Pa., April 18, 1887.

Editor Miner:—Sir:—In the last issue of your paper appeared an editorial criticism on my action on suspending the rules of the House to consider the Billingsley bill on the 5th of this month, in which you copy my telegram to Mr. Barbour, and suggest that I give the facts which prompted my action on that occasion. I have no hesitancy in complying with your suggestion. During the early part of the session there was a disposition on the part of the Representatives from the larger cities to monopolize the time of the Legislature in the consideration of bills directly affecting their constituents, and they showed no hesitation in asking a suspension of the rules, and the result was that the Magistrates' bill, the noted Taxation bills, and others equally important to their constituents, were considered to the detriment of a large number of bills in which the members representing country districts were vitally interested. This practice continued until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, and after several consultations a number of the members representing what is termed "country districts" agreed among themselves that under no consideration would they vote to take up any bill out of its order. This agreement, to which I was a party, was made some four or five weeks ago, and I believed then, and believe now, that it was conducive to the best interests of my constituents for me to agree to it. Messrs. Packer & Foote, the Representatives of Tioga county, and two as warm friends of the bill as Captain Billingsley himself, entered into this agreement and voted against considering the bill. For this action they, too, have been severely censured, but by doing as they did several additional votes for the bill were secured on its final passage. By many of the friends of the bill the motion of Mr. Billingsley in attempting to have the bill considered before it was reached on the calendar in its order was considered ill-timed, as it would require a two-thirds vote to take it up. No person in his senses would believe that it was possible to get that vote under these circumstances, however large a vote it might receive on its final passage. As I have said before, I believe my action in entering into this agreement was to the best interests of my constituents. It did not hurt bill 205, but, on the contrary, prevented other bills from being taken up ahead of it—attempts at which were daily made—and also assisted me in reaching other bills in which the citizens of McKean county are interested. Yours, &c.,

F. S. Johnson.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

On Wednesday of last week the Constitutional Amendment giving women the right to vote at all elections was passed in the Senate of this State by a vote of 28 to 16. The amendment was sent to the House and favorably reported on from the Constitutional Reform Committee of that body on Thursday. The prospect of its adoption by this Legislature is certainly flattering. To Senator Harlan of Chester county is largely due the credit for the advancement of this very important measure. He introduced the amendment in the Senate several weeks ago and has persistently and energetically labored for its passage. When it came up for final action on the 13th inst. he made an able speech in behalf of a proposition, showing conclusively that there was neither reason or consistency in depriving such women as desired the privilege of saying who should levy and collect the taxes upon their property or who should take charge of the schools in which their children were being educated.

There has been a great change in public sentiment on this question within the past thirty or forty years. It was not many years ago when the press and people generally ridiculed the idea of women voting, but now they vote on all questions in three of our territories, and in twelve of the States they vote on questions pertaining to school government. It is true that a large proportion of the women of the land, perhaps a majority, would not exercise the right of suffrage if it was extended to them, but that does not affect the principle. It concerns woman's relations to the State, to society, to man and herself. Not only is it of social and political moment but of vast moral significance. As Mr. A. B. Weston said in a lecture in Philadelphia a few evenings since: "The idea that men should make laws for women has given rise to and fostered the present false double code of morality. If woman work, possess property and pay taxes, why should they not have the right to make laws governing their property? Every argument in favor of universal suffrage, every precept that the right of government is vested in the people, every reason favoring the popular making of laws holds good with respect to the woman suffrage question."

"Fools and their money," says an old proverb, "are soon parted," but a late case in point in Boston almost beggars belief. In 1878 a person known as Mme. Sarah E. Howe established in that city a "Woman's Bank." Its avowed principle was the reception of deposit funds, but only from poor females. To these the bank undertook to give enormous interest, beginning with a payment of three months in advance. A few years after Mme. Howe was arrested, and sentenced, on trial, to three years' imprisonment in the House of Correction. On getting out, in 1884, after her career had been blazoned over the whole country, the woman actually began the same business again in Boston, and has just now absconded, taking with her fifty thousand dollars of her depositors' money.

It was expected that the bill giving an Additional Law Judge to this Judicial District, would be acted on finally in the House of Representatives at Harrisburg on Tuesday of this week, but at this writing (Thursday morning) we have not heard of any action upon it. There is but little doubt that the bill will pass the House when it is reached. Its fate in the hands of the Executive cannot be foreshadowed with any certainty but its friends are confident that it will meet with executive approval.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

(From our own correspondent.)

Harrisburg, April 18.—The Senate has passed a resolution for the final adjournment of the Legislature on May 5th. It was transmitted to the House for concurrence. There the early date fixed by the Senate was changed to May 19th. The probabilities are that a compromise may be reached between these two dates and indications are that a conference may fix the time for final adjournment somewhere about the 12th.

The Senate could in four days clear up its calendar of Senate and House bills and go home, but the lower branch of the Legislature has a calendar of bills on second reading alone that covers twenty-five pages. The majority of them will, however, never be considered again, as they are local in importance and were introduced mainly for the purpose of writing records for the members who propose to again ask a re-election to a future Legislature. The really important measures that demand consideration are few in number and with proper diligence there is no reason for the Legislature to remain in session beyond May 12th.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of last week the House demonstrated its capacity for business and got down to solid work, only expending just enough oratory to explain some bill when exactly [illegible].

Tuesday the Billingsley bill and High license were finally disposed of and sent to the Senate.

There is much speculation as to the disposition the Senate will make of the Oil Pipe bill. I learn that it will be a part of the Standard's tactics to delay, and as preliminary to this movement will ask the Senate Committee to fix a day in the near future to hear the Standard people who now, it is said, claim that the bill as it passed the House is not the same one that was argued before the House Judiciary General Committee by them and hence an appeal may be made for a hearing, which it is hoped may be fixed at such a distant day that its final passage may be endangered from a want of time to consider it in the Senate. Senator Emery, however, has the bill in charge now and no more delay than is absolutely necessary will be permitted; the chances for final favorable action in the Senate are good.

On Wednesday last the Senate was in a good humor and listened to a lengthy argument from Senator Harlan, in advocacy of his bill giving to women the right to vote. Senator Harlan was really in earnest in his speech and the gallery, which was filled with ladies, among whom were a number of the strong minded persuasion, was an attentive audience. The bill was passed finally, but the biggest part of the vote for the measure was not a vote for the bill as much as it was a complimentary vote for the genial, good natured and pleasant Senator who advocated woman suffrage. When the bill is returned from the House, if it ever gets back, it is a question whether Senator Harlan will recognize it as the one he has watched so closely all this session.

On Wednesday the Senate made a record and came out squarely against English coercion in Ireland. Senator Hood offered resolutions expressing sympathy for Ireland and condemning England for the policy adopted in ruling the Irish people. Senator Cooper endorsed the resolutions in one of his characteristic speeches, in fact it was Senator Cooper's best effort this session. It would have made Gladstone's heart jump if he could have heard the responsive "ayes" as the resolutions were passed, but alas, they were not considered by English law-makers. John Bull will pay no attention to these warnings, but the change must come and Ireland will yet be freed from England's yoke. Speed the day.

Among the seemingly harmless little bills on the files is one which has attracted but little attention until recently. The bill referred to is now known as the Standard Oil Company's Gas Well bill, which requires that all abandoned and unused or unproductive gas wells should be plugged so as to prevent waste, and punishing all persons who failed to so stop up unused wells. The bill is a scheme of the Standard to compel owners of unproductive wells to plug them and perchance increase the flow into Standard wells. It was objectionable to many producers, not of the Standard, and on Wednesday the squeeze was taken out of the bill in committee and a fairly equitable measure substituted. The new bill provides first, for the shutting in of wells from which gas is being transported for consumption so as to prevent any waste not absolutely necessary. It next provides for shutting in natural gas wells the product of which is not being used, at the expense of parties believing themselves injured, upon the filing of a bond by such aggrieved parties. Finally it provides that anyone so shut in may recover damages by bill in the Court of Common Pleas of the proper county. This, it is claimed, is a fair measure and will prevent the usual squeeze by the Standard, when it desires to throttle an opponent.

The bill appropriating $81,000 for the purpose of marking the positions of the different Pennsylvania regiments at Gettysburg, was passed finally by the House on Wednesday by 155 ayes to 1 no. This negative vote came from Callighan, Democrat, from Westmoreland county, and the great objector to prayer before opening the sessions of the House. He was asked why he voted against the bill and promptly responded that it was because "artesans and laborers who were soldiers from other States and fell at Gettysburg were excluded from the benefits of the bill." Callighan is making a record for himself and has already announced his determination to enter the Gubernatorial race as the K. of L. candidate four years hence. It is a long wait and no doubt when the next fight for Governor is made Mr. Callighan (relegated to civil life after May 19th, 1887) will be found at heel-tapping and half-soleing shoes at his cobbler's bench in Westmoreland county.

On Wednesday eve Rev. Jessie Bowman Young of this city will deliver his celebrated lecture, "Echoes from Round Top" in the hall of the House and on Thursday following the Legislature will go to the Gettysburg battle field for a day.

I almost failed to report that the Senate bill giving to the McKean and Potter Judicial District an Additional Law Judge has passed the House on second reading.

It is said, however, that the Executive will not approve any of the Additional Law Judge bills because the measure that has already become a law, and which allows overworked judges to call in assistance from outside counties, will afford the courts sufficient relief and enable them to catch up in their business.

Alcroft.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

Washington, April 18th.—It was just twenty-two years ago last Thursday night that Washington was thrown into such excitement as to be almost paralyzed with panic. A pistol shot was fired; Wilkes Booth leaped upon the stage of Ford's Theatre and vanished to the rear. Secretary Seward was attacked and almost killed as he lay in bed, and the Vice-President was attacked but escaped. These were the foulest and most foolish blows dealt in behalf of the Confederacy at any time, and they reacted at once to the harm of the South. The 13th of April 1865, would be a good day, historically speaking, for Americans to forget.

The National Drill to take place in Washington next month promises to be a grand affair, and visitors from all parts of the country have engaged rooms at the city hotels. The color line crisis has been safely passed and the smoke it occasioned has blown away. Only three companies, the Montgomery True Blues and Greys and the Atlanta Rifles, have withdrawn, while the vacancies were more than filled at once by the admission of additional troops from other parts. Two companies in Texas, two in Mississippi and one in North Carolina made inquiries about the participation of colored militia, but they have not announced their withdrawal.

The only colored companies which applied for entry were two of the regularly organized militia of Virginia and one from this city. Fortunately the prejudice against having them compete for the prizes is confined to a few recalcitrants whose secession will not affect the success of the Drill in the least. Colored companies form a part of the militia in nearly every State, and no gathering of militia could be National in any sense from which the colored element was excluded. And if the colored troops out-drill the white ones, then the latter will see wherein they ought to improve. A popular comment upon the course of the affronted Southerners who prefered to back out rather than contest with colored military was that they were a good many years behind the times. There is no social features connected with the matter at all.

Those who mourn the fall into innocuous desuetude of the usages and observances of ye olden time should have seen the White House grounds on last Monday. It was Easter Monday, you know, and an ancient custom has given the greensward to the children on that day for their egg festival. At noon it was roughly estimated that there could not be less than 7,000 juvenile egg rollers on the ground. The President and his household saw the sport from the rear window, and when the hour for his tri-weekly reception arrived, hundreds of festive little folks poured into the East Room and grasped the Presidential hand. Inside the house they continued their out-door fun of craking eggs until the carpets were covered with eggshells, much to the disgust of the White House employes. The children also pushed and pinched and jammed and scrambled around in the crowded room to such an extent of disorder that the long suffering ushers, who have done brave duty at all sorts of receptions, said they never saw anything like it before.

Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, the late head of the Civil Service Commission, has been lecturing here on the virtues of Civil Service Reform. His subject would not seem to be a popular one, judging from the disappointing size of his audience however. The ex-Commissioner, who thinks the success of Civil Service has been fully proved, devoted some time to showing why an efficient employe of the Government should not be removed on account of his politics, and drew a vivid picture of the practical slavery of federal office-holder and the demoralization of the service under the spoils regime, which, he said, imperiled the safety of our institutions.

The lecturer argued improvement in the service in a very clear manner and made the most of the fact that every member of President Arthur's Cabinet and of President Cleveland's indorsed the law. It was not a partisan measure he said, for both parties took an active parts in its passage. He was still sufficient of a Republican, though, to believe there was a stronger element in favor of reform within that party than on the other side; if he did not think so he would not remain in it.

R.

The Standard Oil Company's Spy System.

Tyrants are always timorous. They have ever present above them the sword of Damocles swinging by its tender thread. Master as was Napoleon the first of the greatest military nation of the world in his era, he trembled lest the legitimate association of loyalists should bring forth influences which would work towards depriving him of imperial power, as the Chouans once attempted. He, whose imperious designs consigned to death on the battlefield, on the march, in the hospital, two millions of his fellow-creatures as ruthlessly as he consigned Ney to death, is the only figure in modern history with whom can be compared that colossal outrage upon civilization—the Standard Oil Company. Yet whilst this company has neither a soul to be saved or a body to be kicked (according to the dictum of the clerical humorist) it nevertheless has a spirit—an aureole—a guiding influence which prevades commerce at large, inspiring malign or malignant effects according to circumstance,—which emanates unseen but felt from the board-room of its directorate and with its subtle magnetism sways the scales of profit and loss as the interest of the monopoly shall direct—just as "The Little Corporal" swayed up or down the balance of piece and war eighty years ago. Like Bonaparte, the Standard Oil Company dreads its Nemesis; like him it strives to extirpate its compeers by fair or foul means, and as the astute Fouche kept his spies in every drawing room of the Empire and at every court of Europe so in every market of the world the company has its unscrupulous agents ready at command to bull or bear the markets, its mouchards at work spying out the business secrets of those hardy spirits who venture to deny its authority to forbid legitimate competition and brave its wrath, its hireling lawyers versed in all those legal quibbles by which wrong can be effected in the name of justice with impunity, its hoards of ill-gotten wealth wherewith to corrupt men's consciences. Nothing is too colossal for it to attempt in its determination to crush a rival, nothing too mean for it to descend to. It is capable of employing spies to nose around the depots whence independent firms ship their consignments, noting marks, quantities and the names and addresses of consignees and way-bills, so that, armed with the knowledge gained from their reports, it may the more subtly approach them with offers of supplies below the prices of its competitors and thus deprive the latter of their custom.

"A great company stoop to such methods! Impossible!" it may be said. The Standard Oil Company knows no word "impossible" anymore than Napoleon. As we write we have before us the original pencil notes by one of its spies who was detected at a prominent western distributing point and made to surrender his memoranda, which, notwithstanding that they are hieroglyphical, are sufficiently decipherable to show that they give a list of shipments then in charge of the carriers for delivery to no fewer than fifteen firms, with every detail noted. This, it may be said, is only one case. *Ex uno disce omnes.* From the sample we may judge of the whole. The company guilty of employing such agents will not hesitate at practicing any other dishonorable method in booming business to the detriment of both individual firms and the national interests.—*Oil, Paint and Drug Review.*

Good Reading for Veterans.

A Washington despatch says: There was a lively scene in the Interior Deparment to-day. The chairman of the Board of Pension Appeals is Captain Graham, an ex-Confederate soldier and a good lawyer. One of his colleagues is Colonel Hill, of Michigan, an ex-Union soldier, who is also a good lawyer. The duty of the Board is to examine and decide in cases which have been rejected by the Pension Office and sent up on appeal. This forenoon Assistant Secretary Hawkins, of the Pension Department, entered the room of the Appeal Board and threw down on Captain Graham's desk several applications in which the adverse decision of the Pension Office had been overruled by the Board. The Assistant Secretary was in a towering rage, and addressing himself to Captain Graham he said:

"What in h—l do you mean by passing these applications? Don't you know that you are putting a lot of money into the pockets of d—d Yankees?"

Captain Graham replied that the cases had been carefully examined, and passed on the evidence. Moreover, the money did not go "into the pockets of Yankees," d—d or otherwise, but into the pockets of ex-Union soldiers, who had become disabled in the service of their country. Captain Graham also remarked:

"I was a Confederate soldier and did my best to help break up the Union, but now I am an officer of the Government and I intend to do my duty under my oath of office. It is the duty of the Board to pass on these applictions."

Hawkins broke in again. He declared in violent language, spiced with profanity, that it was "none of the Board's business"—and that it was for him to decide whether the claims should be allowed. As soon as he had subsided Colonel Hill quietly remarked:

"Well, Mr. Secretary, these claims have been passed on the evidence, after a careful and rigid examination and"—

"It is no such thing; what you say is not true," shouted the irate Assistant Secretary.

Colonel Hill rose to his feet and exclaimed:

"Now, Mr. Secretary, I will not stand this. Before I will submit to such insolence I will resign my place."

The scene was an interesting one. On one side the blustering Assistant Secretary, a Missouri Democrat, who did not fight on either side when bullets flew.

On the other were Captain Graham, the ex-Confederate, and Colonel Hill, the ex-Union soldier. What will be the end of the matter remains to be seen.

Mr. Eldred will be pleased to furnish the greatly improved Folding Table to those in Smethport who ordered them last fall, at the same price.

Itch and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no39-v1

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Assignee's Account.

In the matter of the assignment of John P. Zane, for the benefit of creditors. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., No. 149, Sept. Term, 1882.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:

Take notice that T. J. Powers, assignee of John P. Zane, has filed his first and final account as such assignee in said estate, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance at a session of said court, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 23d, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed unless cause be shown why such account should not be allowed.

J. M. McElroy, Prothonotary.

Lee & Hastings, Att'ys for Assignee.
April 22, 1887.-w3

Notice to Lumbermen.

The undersigned, Commissioners of McKean county, acting for the McKean County Poor District, will receive sealed bids at the Commissioners' Office, in Smethport, Pa., until May 3d, 1887, for the sale of the hemlock timber and bark on the poor farm. Bids to be made for the hemlock timber and bark together; also price per cord for bark, and price per thousand for logs separate. Terms, cash or approved notes. We reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

R. A. Rice,
W. D. Gallup,
A. Reilly,
Com'rs.

Attest: M. B. Greer, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., April 20, 1887.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan14tf

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
WILL CURE
HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
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CHILLS AND FEVERS
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PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.
TAKE NO OTHER.

The Richest Humorous Book of the Age is
SAMANTHA AT SARATOGA
by Josiah Allen's Wife. Miss Holly spent all last season amid the whirl of fashion at Saratoga, and takes off its follies, flirtation, low neck dressing, pug dogs, &c., in her inimitable mirth-provoking style. The book is profusely illustrated by Opper, the renowned artist of "Puck." Will sell immensely. Price $2.50. Bright Agents Wanted. Address Hubbard Bros., Pubs., Philadelphia, Pa. 135

WORKING CLASSES Attention We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14tf

Executor's Notice.

Letters testamentary on the estate of John Martin, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Simon Martin and Elizabeth G. Hafner, residing in said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

Simon Martin, Executor,
Elizabeth G. Hafner, Executrix.
February 25, 1887.

Notice.

In the matter of perpetuating the testimony of a lost deed from Patty Barrett, Executrix of Nathaniel Barrett, deceased to Clifford Bean. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., Sitting in Equity, No. 2, May Term, 1887.

And now, March 21, 1887, on the petition of A. B. Armstrong and W. D. Gallup, representing that they are the owners of two pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, viz: Being lot No. 8 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township of Keating, and part of Warrant No. 2835, containing 50 acres of land, be the same more or less. Also lot No. 9 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township of Keating, containing 50 acres of land, more or less, by deed from J. L. Bean and wife and Nancy B. Bean, dated March 1, A. D. 1887; and that the title of said John L. Bean and Nancy B. Bean is derived by deed from Patty Barrett, executrix of Nathaniel Barrett to Clifford Bean by deed dated on or about the tenth day of July, 1850, and that the last mentioned deed has never been recorded, and has been destroyed by fire so that it cannot be found. A rule to show cause is granted, directed to Solomon B. Barrett, son of Nathaniel Barrett, late of McKean county deceased, the heirs, devisees and descendants of the said Nathaniel Barrett, deceased, and Patty Barrett, his wife and executrix, and to all other persons interested in the premises, requiring them to appear before this Court on Monday, April 18, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., to show cause, if they or either or any of them can, why a commission shall not issue under the seal of this Honorable Court to be directed to such person or persons as this Court shall appoint for examining witnesses for the perpetuation of the testimony of the alleged lost deed from Patty Barrett, executrix of Nathaniel Barrett, deceased, to Clifford Bean. And it is further ordered that said rule to show cause be served personally on the persons mentioned who reside within the Commonwealth, and service upon the others to be made by publication in the McKean Miner for four successive weeks. By the Court.

McKEAN COUNTY SS:
1887 March 23, Certified from the Record. [illegible]
Smethport, Pa., March 24, 1887.-4t.

To the School Directors of McKean County.

Gentlemen: In pursuance of the Forty-Third Section of the Act of 8th of May, 1854, you are hereby notified to meet in Convention at the Court House, in Smethport, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., on the FIRST TUESDAY in MAY, 1887, being the 3d day of the month, and select, viva voce, by a majority of the whole number of directors present, one person of literary and scientific acquirements, and of skill and experience in the art of teaching, as County Superintendent for three succeeding years; and certify the result to the State Superintendent, at Harrisburg, as required by the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Sections of said Act.

M. O. Campbell,
Co. Supt. of McKean Co.

April 12, 1887.

DR. KILMER'S
HERBAL REMEDIES
LOCATE VITAL ORGANS
REMEDIES
PROMPT PARILLA LIVER PILLS
SWAMP-ROOT KIDNEY LIVER & BLADDER CURE
COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY
FEMALE REMEDY
AUTUMN-LEAF EXT.
U. & O. ANOINTMENT
LABORATORY & DISPENSARY BINGHAMTON N.Y. U.S.A.
DR. KILMER & CO.

FARMERS!

I have the Agency for

Crooker's Buffalo
FERTILIZERS
—AND—
PURE GROUND BONE

Farmers wishing to

Increase their Crops

Should secure one or two tons, and try it, for I know if they try it once they will try it again.

DRILL IT IN WITH YOUR WHEAT

this Fall and get two bushels for one you get where it is not used.

Call on or address,

W. S. ROBISON

144 Main St., Bradford, Pa.
April 15, 1887.-m2.

Gents, Look Here!

Have you seen those elegant new Spring Styles of

NECK WEAR?

All new. From 5c up.

COLLARS and CUFFS in Abundance.

HOSIERY.

I have a well assorted stock in this department.

Gent's all Buck Driving Gloves for $1.00; worth $1.25. A fine Imported Kid for $1.25.

The finest layout in
CONFECTIONERY
to be found in town.

I keep a fine line of
Tobacco & Cigars,
such as Perrique, Vanity Fair, Lone Jack, and many other good brands.

Also fruits in their season

During the warm weather I will handle Soda Water, Ginger Ale, Berch Beer, Grape Soda and Standard Nerve Food by the glass or bottle.

Hoping to receive a share of the patronage, I remain,
Respectfully Yours,
E. S. McCarty,
Smethport, Pa., April 13—4t.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

The Centaur Company, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Mrs. T. D. Nash, Smethport, Penn'a.

SPRING ATTRACTIONS!

Mrs. Nash has made good use of her knowledge of the tastes of her patrons, which her long experience in business has given her, and has been most happy in her selections of

SPRING GOODS,

as a glance at the display of beautiful and seasonable articles on her counters and shelves will prove. Her stock of

Laces and Embroideries

is unusually attractive, and only less alluring than their prices, which are astonishingly low.

White Goods and Millinery

in greater abundance, and at lower prices than ever.

DRESS GOODS

still selling below cost. Call and examine goods and learn prices.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

IMMENSE STOCK
—OF—
NEW GOODS
—AT—
D. C. YOUNG'S

Great Bargains For Cash!

OUT-OF-TOWN PRICES
Discounted!

LARGE LINE
—OF—
CLOTHING
AND
Men's Furnishing Goods

$5,000 WORTH!
—OF—
Boots & Shoes.

Best Line of
Ladies' and Children's Shoes
In the Market.

The Celebrated
LESTER & CO.
BINGHAMTON BOOTS.

Fine Line of
A No. 1 Groceries.

Good Tea, as Low as 30 Cents.

Good Flour at $1.00 per Sack,
AND UPWARDS!

☞Goods delivered in town when desired.
Smethport, Nov. 10, '86. tf.

DRESSMAKING
Mrs. Campbell
AT THE RESIDENCE OF M. L. ARMSTRONG, WATER STREET,
SMETHPORT, PA.
November 18, 1886.-tf.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Cost you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14tf

5,000 Agents Wanted! Double Quick! to sell
JOE HOWARD'S LIFE OF BEECHER.
Infinitely the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle and by a master hand engaged in a "Labor of Love." Richly illustrated—steel portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard Life of the greatest Preacher and Orator of the age. Quick is the word. Territory in great demand. Send for circulars and 50c. for outfit to Hubbard Bros., Pubs., 723 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1886

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
☞BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.
MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
SPRING STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS
ETC., ETC.
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
January 1, 1886.

READY FOR BIZ.
—o—
John Baker & Sons are now prepared to do
Planing, Matching,
—AND—
RIP-SAWING,
AT THEIR SHOP ON
Water St., Smethport
at short notice and in the most satisfactory manner.
—o—
SEASONED HEMLOCK FLOORING
of the best quality in stock.
Come and See Us
John Baker & Sons,
Water Street, - Smethport, Pa.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST
—o—
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no1

Vol. XXIV.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to [illegible] paid.

[illegible] the address of your paper changed, [illegible] address as well as the new one.

[illegible] your paper stopped, pay arrear[ages, or] it will continue [illegible] the [illegible] whether you take it from [the office or] not.

[If you do] not get the paper regularly let us [know. We mail] every man's paper every week, [and the fault] is with the mails when not re[ceived].

Smethport, Pa., April 22, 1887.

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

We have just perfected arrangements [with the] following papers and periodicals, [by] which we can give the pat[rons of the] MINER more excellent read[ing] during the coming year than [ever be]fore offered the people of Mc[Kean co]unty for so little money. Our [arr]angements have been extend[ed to the] FIRST DAY OF JUNE next, [illegible] the subscription price of the [MINER al]one will be $1.50 as heretofore. [illegible] our subscribers have paid in ad[vance to] some date in 1887, but there is [no reas]on why they should not take ad[vantage of] the offers here made by pay[ing for] another year. Our offers are as [follows]: We will furnish for one year

The MINER and the Philadelphia WEEKLY PRESS for	$1.50
The MINER and COTTAGE HEARTH	1.50
The MINER and AMERICAN FARMER	1.50
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS and COTTAGE HEARTH for	2.00
The MINER, WEEKLY PRESS, COTTAGE HEARTH and AMERICAN FARMER	2.50

[The sub]scription price for these four [papers is] [illegible] and we offer them at just [illegible] price. The Philadelphia Week[ly Press is] one of the best papers publish[ed in the] United States. The *Cottage Hearth* is an old established monthly [illegible] magazine, published in Boston. [The *Amer*]*ican Farmer* is an excellent [illegible] farm journal published at Fort [Wayne], Ind. Copies of all these papers [may be] seen at this office.

We also offer:

The MINER and the New York WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the leading Republican paper of the United States, one year for	$2.00
The MINER and the New York WEEKLY WORLD, the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for	1.90
[Every sub]scriber to the MINER and the [illegible] will receive an elegantly bound [book of] [illegible] pages entitled "History of [the] United States." This is a premium [worth] having.	
The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT, the leading religious journal of the United States, see advertisement in another column, one year for	3.50
The MINER and the great AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST one year for	2.00
Every subscriber to the MINER and the AGRICULTURIST will receive a set of handsome engravings of the "Homes of our Former Presidents."	
The MINER and the OHIO FARMER, a leading weekly, agricultural, live stock and family journal, one year for	1.90
The MINER and the CENTURY MAGAZINE one year for	4.50
The MINER and HARPER'S MAGAZINE one year for	4.60
The MINER and HARPER'S WEEKLY one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S BAZAR one year for	4.20
The MINER and HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE one year for	2.50

We have some 200 books in this office, part devoted to agriculture, part to the mineral interests of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fish, etc., etc., which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at the office, and saying he wants one.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. P. ECKELS, of Kane Boro, as a candidate for the office of County Superintendent before the Convention of School Directors, which will meet in Smethport on Tuesday, May 3d, 1887.

The subscriber desires to announce to the School Directors of McKean county that he will be a candidate for the office of County Superintendent at the convention of School Directors, which will meet at Smethport on Tuesday, May 3d, 1887.

M. J. McCASEY.

Annin township, March 26, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Under the Roof-tree.

Under the roof-tree to-day,
[illegible] and [illegible] from homes far away;
Children are with us, and father is here,
[illegible] the old house, in the old home so dear.
[illegible] to the homestead, memory is bright,
[illegible] back seemed so long faded from sight.
[illegible] when we gathered hope's blossoming flowers,
[illegible] from the garden of life's morning hours.

Though we are happy yet still we must weep,
Weep for the loved ones who silently sleep;
[illegible] where the marble's chilling and gray;
[illegible] loved ones! we miss you to-day.
[illegible] standing so near to the shore,
[illegible] waiting to welcome him o'er.
[illegible] the question [illegible] of pain,
[Sh]all we all meet in the old home again?

—*Mary E. Kail.*

To-day is Arbor Day.

Plenty of mud for all practical purposes.

Sleighs were visible on our streets Tuesday.

The Legislature will adjourn on the 13th of May.

Butter retails in this market at 25 cents a pound.

Levett Comedy Company held forth in Bradford last week.

There has been quite a large attendance at court this week.

Ree Sprague is now the happy owner of a very handsome tricycle.

The painters received a slight set back during the past week.

Snow-balling was the sport of the average small boy Tuesday.

The frame is up for Musser's residence and shop, on Water street.

Probably the heaviest snow fall of the season was that of Monday last.

Last Monday's snow fall furnished any amount of "poor man's fertilizer."

The late snow fall dampened the ardor of the trout fishermen somewhat.

Judge Ford's hall of justice has been turned into a miniature apothecary shop.

This place was visited by a terrific thunder and lightning storm on Friday last.

Alfred Sturdevant has now one of the handsomest shaving parlors in this section.

A. N. Cole has taken the material of the late Wellsville (N. Y.) *Free Press* to Florida.

The bicyclist who attempts to run down a pedestrian usually gets the worst of the bargain.

The *Era* learns that Jamestown capitalists intend to ship ice to Bradford the coming season.

The pipe line company are tearing down a number of their large iron tanks near Duke Centre.

Arnold & Dolley's saw mill at Port Allegany is cutting out lumber at the rate of 35,000 feet a day.

F. H. Arnold, Esq., has donated a lot to the Episcopal society of Port Allegany, on which to build a church.

The Wellsboro *Advocate* contemplates running its presses by prohibition power. A water motor has been put in.

It will be well for those who have planted their gardens to keep them blanketed until further notice from the weather clerk.

On the 9th inst., at Olean, by Rev. W. C. Huntington, Frank L. Sherburn and Miss Jennie P. Dodge, both of Keating township.

Dr. Pierce has just got a Columbia tricycle for his wife. This is the first machine of the kind that has been introduced into this place.

Happy Jack—and who is there in the oil regions who does not know him—has started a temperance restaurant in Bolivar, at least so says the *Leader*.

The Bradford legal lights, bound not to be outdone by the merchants of that city, have entered into a compact to close their law mills at 6 o'clock p. m.

The industrious hens in some portions of Potter county are shelling out eggs at 10 cents a dozen. In this neck of woods eggs are 15 cents a dozen.

—Dan Handley, who has been carrying on the blacksmith business at East Smethport for some time past, has moved to Wellsville, N. Y.

—The New York State Legislature has passed the labor half-holiday bill, making every Saturday in the year from 12 o'clock noon to midnight a holiday.

—The Odd Fellows of Simpson will give a grand ball at that place this evening. Those who attend may rest assured of having a most delightful time.

—The County Commissioners advertise for sealed bids from lumbermen to cut and peel the hemlock timber on the poor farm. See notice in another column.

—The *Reporter* says that when completed the Sartwell House in Port Allegany will be one of the largest hotels in the county. And we might add that "Steve" knows how to run a large house.

—Two very handsome firemen's trumpets have been on exhibition in Mart Armstrong's window. They are beauties, and no mistake. We understand that the Smethport Hose Co. are quite likely to become the possessors of them.

—Luzerne county is evidently the banner county in Pennsylvania so far as the issuing of marriage licenses are concerned. The docket shows that 2,357 marriage licenses have been granted since the law went into effect on October 1, 1885.

—The salary of the superintendent of the Bradford schools was recently cut down from $2,000 to $1,400 a year. Superintendent Stone has just written a letter to the board of school controllers, saying that he is not a candidate for re-election.

—The trout season opens to-day and closes Sept. 15th. Some newspapers about the county better post themselves on the game laws.—Blossburg *Register*. The *Register* man, while he is about it, would do well to look up the law on the subject.

—The farm of the late Ephriam Baker, on Bush Hill, was sold by the administrator, A. D. Burbank, Esq., on Tuesday last, for the purpose of settling up the debts against the estate. Mrs. Mary Baker, the widow, bid in the farm; consideration $1,270.

—If a few more bicycles, tricyles and go-carts come to town the ordinary every-day foot passenger will most assuredly have to take to the woods. It is about as much as one's neck is worth to dodge these engins of destruction that now hold high carnival on our sidewalks.

—The convention of the McKean Co. Christian Temperence Union will be held in the Presbyterian church of Kendall, April 21st and 22d, 1887. All Unions are requested to send delegates. Miss Narcissa White will lecture before the convention Thursday evening, April 21st.

—W. D. Poeschl, of the great tanning firm of Poeschl Brothers, of Vienna, Austria, was in Port Allegany on Tuesday. Mr. Poeschl is on a trip through the United States, visiting the leading tanneries with a view of learning the American mode of manufacturing leather.—*Reporter.*

—Park & Orton's bloodhounds and donkeys failed to materialize in Smethport on Saturday night last. Our grief is in a measure assuaged by the thought that there may be another combination of the above species of rare animals stalking forth of the earth's surface, who may take pity on us and swing into this port with their mammoth aggregation in the sweet by and by.

—After Bush learned that his death sentence had been commuted to imprisonment for life, he handed the authorities a large and sharp knife blade which he had kept concealed in his cell and with which he declared his intention to take his own life rather than submit to death on the gallows. Many believe that he would have carried out his purpose had not the Pardon Board saved his neck.—Ridgway *Advocate.*

—Quite a number of prominent men from different parts of the State were in Smethport this week, drawn here by the suit of Gen. Bailey against the bondsmen of Huff & Ege. The suit was put over. Hon. Charles E. Boyle, of Uniontown, who gained distinction in the Nutt-Dukes murder case a few years since, appeared for Gen. Bailey, in place of Hon. M. F. Elliott, who was unable to be present on account of illness.

—After all that has been said of the influence of climate and location upon the health, the paramount considerations for the promotion of health, says *Bell's Climatology*, are an abundance of pure air, sunshine, and out-door exercise. Without these, no climate is promotive of health or propitious for the cure of disease; and with them, it is safe to say, the human powers of accommodation are such that it is difficult to distinguish the peculiarities of any climate by their joint results on the health and longevity of its subjects.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The subject for the discourse on Sunday morning will be: "Is Prayer Supernaturally Answered." Evening service: "The Glories of the Gospel of Christ."

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "Christ the Door." Evening: "Love Without Hypocrisy."

The pastor, Rev. J. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3 o'clock p. m.

Card of Thanks.

The ladies of the W. R. C. desire to tender their thanks to those who so generously remembered them on the occasion of their fair and dance last week.

W. R. C.

Smethport, April 20, 1887.

Order No. 1.

HEADQUARTERS MCKEAN POST,
No. 347, DEP'T PA. G. A. R.
SMETHPORT, April 11, 1887.

All members are requested to be present at the first regular meeting in May (May 5th, 1887) for the transaction of important business. By command.

H. M. CHOATE, S. V. C.
Commanding.

Attest:
M. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

Maple Sugar Party.

The ladies of Farmers' Valley organized a Sewing Society on the 11th of January last for the purpose of helping to liquidate a debt of nearly three hundred dollars that is on the parsonage in that place. They have so far been very successful, and to further replenish their treasury they have pieced a very pretty quilt of two colors and have solicited names to put on it. Each one who wishes their name on the quilt pays ten cents for the honor. Nearly two hundred names have already been sold and the quilt is nearly finished. The ladies propose to sell the quilt, together with other useful and ornamental articles, at the maple sugar party at Tubb's hall on Thursday evening, the 28th inst. All are cordially invited to attend. Supper will be served from 8 to 10 P. M.

A Valuable Link.

Mr. Edwin H. Welch, of Lock Haven, civil engineer of the construction department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was in the city yesterday. He has been engaged for the past two months in the preliminary survey of a link of road from Johnsonburg to Clermont, in this country, and is now proceeding with the location. The road will probably be built this summer, and when complete will add materially to the various enterprises which are helping to open up the resources and increase the wealth of McKean. The road will be about nineteen miles in length, and nearly half this distance it will traverse the undeveloped coal veins of Howard Hill. It will penetrate a forest so rich in lumber, bark and chemical woods that it requires little forecast to perceive the building of mills, tanneries and acid works along the route. It is expected that the way business along will be abundantly remunerative. Besides, this connecting link will afford to the Pennsylvania an important outlet for coal to the great lakes at least eighteen miles shorter than any present route.—*Star, 19th.*

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clocks $1.00 to $20.00. Also bicycles, tricycles, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

GREAT improvements have been made on the celebrated Eldred Folding Table. It is now the best table in the world.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

F. W. Brownell was in Olean last Friday.

Mrs. T. A. Morrison visited Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. M. E. Richmond visited Bradford yesterday.

C. V. Gillis, of Kane, was at the Wright House Tuesday.

Ev. Chadwick, of Larrabee, was in town Wednesday.

H. W. Davie, of Mt. Alton, was in town Wednesday.

Hon. W. W. Brown came over from Bradford Tuesday.

Reuben Dennis, Esq., came up from Eldred Wednesday.

Paul Wendel, of Olean, had business in Smethport Wednesday.

C. B. Parker spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Olean.

J. B. Sprague is spending a few days with his family in this place.

Hon. Joshua Douglass, of Meadville, was attending court this week.

Ira E. Briggs, of Erie, is taking stenographic notes at court this week.

John F. Cone, Esq., of Liberty township, was in town on Wednesday.

Judge Neale, of Armstrong county, presided over court here this week.

Edward McSweeney, Esq., of Bradford, was in attendance at court this week.

A. Leo Weil, one of Pittsburgh's legal lights, was in attendance at court this week.

C. H. Foster and E. R. Sherman, of Kendall, were at the Wright House Wednesday.

Ex-State Treasurer Wm. Livsey, of Harrisburg, was in attendance at court this week.

Timothy O'Connor, of the Grand Central, Smethport, is at the St. James.—*Era, 18th.*

James E. Rounseville, of Coudersport, remembered the MINER boys while in town Tuesday.

Mr. S. N. Dailly, a tannery man from Newark, N. J., was looking over Smethport Wednesday.

Rev. O. J. Rose, of Locke, Cayuga county, N. Y., has been visiting in town during the past week.

Gen. Silas M. Bailey, ex-State Treasurer, of Uniontown, Pa., was in attendance at court this week.

W. L. Cooper, of Big Shanty, candidate for County Superintendent, was doing Smethport Wednesday.

Ed. S. Goss, the well known news agent of Oil City, was shaking hands with his many Smethport friends this week.

Messrs. R. R. Huntzinger, J. M. Houghton and W. L. Smith, all of Harrisburg, were at the Grand Central Wednesday.

Hon. Charles E. Boyle, of Uniontown, one of the bright legal lights of this State, was in attendance at court this week.

J. K. Wallace, D. H. Jack and G. L. Roberts are among the Bradford attorneys attending court this week and are at the Wright House.

The many friends in this place of Tom Cooper, a typo, will be glad to learn that he is pleasantly located in Clearfield, holding a "sit" on the *Raftsman's Journal.*

Hon. J. W. Lee, Capt. W. R. Chapman, F. W. Hastings, Ernest Koester and Eugene Mullin, were among the legal lights from Bradford who attended court this week. They are at the Grand Central.

D. Simpson, of Turtle Point, made this office a pleasant call on Wednesday last. Mr. Simpson informs us that his daughter, Miss Jamie, who attended our graded school a year ago, is now taking a course of studies at the Geneseo Normal School.

Card.

To the School Directors of McKean County, Pennsylvania, Greeting:—The undersigned, School Directors of Otto township, respectfully, yet earnestly, recommend for your endorsement at the coming election for County Superintendent, Mrs. E. E. Brown, a teacher of large experience and one who has been and now is considered a model in that profession, not only in Pennsylvania, but also in New York and Michigan.

She is eminently qualified for the duties of County Superintendent, possessing in a high degree the most essential elements of character, and the executive ability required to fill that important office satisfactorily to the public.

We, therefore, take pleasure in endorsing the following communication from one whose interest in educational matters and our public schools is well known throughout the county.

A. W. LOOP,
J. E. SMITH,
WM. H. SPILLER,
C. H. JOHNSON,
J. M. SLOAN, Pres't.
JAMES FRASER, Sec'y.

BRADFORD, PA., April 13, 1887.

MRS. E. E. BROWN:—Learning that your friends have urged your election to the office of County Superintendent, I take pleasure in stating some of the qualifications developed during your long service as teacher in our city schools, which in my judgment eminently fit you for that responsible position.

I was president of the Board of School Control during all the time that you taught here, and personally familiar with your work. I found you always faithful, conscientious, and untiring in your devotion to the intellectual and moral interests of your pupils. Fully up to the times in the most advanced methods of the best schools, and giving satisfaction to the school board, superintendents, parents and scholars.

I earnestly recommend you as being in every way fully competent to fill the office of County Superintendent, and it will afford me much pleasure to meet personally, or to correspond with any of the directors who may desire further information. Very respectfully yours,

C. L. WHEELER.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

STRAWS show which way the wind blows. Over $3,000 worth of Eldred's Folding Tables were sold in Bradford during the past winter. Some parties purchasing as many as nine of them.

YOU can buy Rogers & Bros. No. 1847 knives for $2.90 per doz. at the Ten Cent Store. 2t

DO YOU wish to prepare for teaching, or for college, or for business? Do you want to take a special course in the sciences, or in music, or in civil engineering? Go to the Clarion State Normal School. The spring term opens April 12.

D. C. YOUNG has just returned from New York, where he purchased a large stock of new goods which he is receiving daily. He has the largest and best selected stock in the town or township and wants it distinctly understood that he will not be undersold.

Grapes for Weakly and Sickly Persons.

Many persons who are weak and sickly are at a loss to know what will restore their health. Speer's Port Wine and Unfermented Grape Juice are the best restorative known. It is especially recommended for its purity, exquisite flavor, and health properties. Medical men certify to its valuable medical powers and blood making property. Mr. Speer has been for years engaged in preparing and perfecting this wine, and it requires a four years' process before it is fit for market.—*N. Y. Baptist.* Sold by druggists.

Store to Rent.

The store room and cellar now occupied by Taylor & Parker, in the borough of Smethport, is for rent: or the whole building will be sold. Inquire or address G. M. Smith, Smethport, Pa., or Paul Wendel, Olean, N. Y.

To Rent.

Blacksmith shop, with tools, to rent, in East Smethport. Good location. Inquire of John N. Apple, Smethport, Pa.

COCAINE, Iodoform or Mercurials in any form in the treatment of catarrh or hay fever should be avoided as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market to-day is Ely's Cream Balm being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of acute and chronic cases, where all other remedies have failed. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain. Agreeable to use; Price 50 cents of druggists.

ELDRED ITEMS.

Look out for a wedding in Eldred in a few days.

M. Doyle, of Sartwell, was in town Tuesday.

E. D. Mayo had business in Bradford Monday.

D. C. Young, of Smethport, was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Collins visited in Bradford last week.

Nettie Langmade returned to her home in Yorkshire Centre, Monday.

Byron Wheeler is happy over the arrival of a girl baby at his house.

Geoffrey, the little three year old son of E. R. Mayo, is ill with diphtheria.

James Rounsville, a law student of Coudersport, was in Eldred a few hours Monday.

P. C. Foley, of Olean, was looking after the interests of his business in Eldred last week.

R. G. Spiller had the good fortune to receive $2,150 last week as insurance which he held in the E. A. U. on his wife, who died a few weeks ago.

All those persons who are fond of dancing, should not fail to attend the ball to be given Friday evening by the Sons of Veterans. Preparations have been made which insure a good time to all.

Justice of the Peace F. F. Brown is rapidly coming to the front as an efficient officer. When Mr. Brown was elected about a year ago, he was confronted with the usual obstacles which a new justice has to contend with, but by careful attention to matters coming before him, his business has constantly increased, and after C. C. Moses retires from office the first of May, Mr. Brown will no doubt get the bulk of the justice business of the borough.

For several years the citizens of Eldred have suffered severely from a cesspool along the B., N. Y. & P. railroad embankment which extends for forty or fifty rods through the business portion of our town. Stagnant water, and foul accumulations have given rise to a stench every summer that has endangered the health of our people. Efforts have been made at different times to get the railroad company to abate the nuisance by constructing culverts, but always without success until last week when Superintendent Dwyer came and viewed the ground and promised to see that relief was afforded at once.

G.

Eldred, April 20.

MR. ELDRED will call on the ladies of Smethport in a short time. This will be the golden opportunity for all to secure one of those indispensible Folding Tables. The price is within the reach of all, and they are decidedly the neatest and most substantial folding table ever placed on the market.

ONE car load of choice Timothy and Clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's.

AN elegant line of Jerseys just received at Mrs. Nash's.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

ELEGANT lot of spring and summer dress goods, suiting, etc., just received at D. C. Young's.

NORWICH NOTES.

Snow fell here Monday to the depth of nine inches.

The frame to J. Colegrove's new barn is nearly ready for raising.

Arthur Bohl, of Rasselas, visited his many friends in Smethport and on Potato Creek, last week.

J. Heinrman returned from Florida on Tuesday instead of Friday, as reported in last week's MINER.

Mrs. Helen Brewer returned home last week, from a visit to friends in Smethport, Eldred and Bradford.

Experienced sugar makers say this is an unusually poor season for manufacturing sweets from the sap of the maple tree.

Mrs. Phineas Baker, of Indian Creek, with her two children, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hulett, of Colegrove, last week.

Your correspondent was misinformed last week in regard to the discharge of one of the N. T. Company's employes. The truth is that he resigned instead of being discharged, and had contemplated doing so for a long time.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a temperance meeting next Sunday evening in the Union church, consisting of reading, speaking, singing and prayer on that important subject. All are invited to attend and take part in the meeting.

Norwich Centre is growing; some new residences having been built there of late among which are those of Mr. Barber, the "village blacksmith," and Mr. Murry, who gave a house-warming last Friday evening. The town has always been rather small of its age, though made of the best of material, and the many friends of its "oldest inhabitants" will be glad to learn that it is still alive and increasing.

Melvin Hill, of Christian Hollow, was running logs on Potato Creek last Tuesday for the Allegany Lumber Co., when, in trying to loosen a "jam" near the bridge at Norwich Centre, he slipped and fell upon the logs in such a way as to split his knee-pan and fracture a bone in his leg. Under the skillful treatment of Dr. E. G. Brown, of Smethport, the patient is getting along nicely.

P. W. B.

Norwich, April 20.

OVER $1,000 worth of Eldred's Folding Tables were sold in Port Allegany last season. And every purchaser was more than pleased with them.

CALL at the Ten Cent Store and get a 3 lb. bar of soap for 16c. 2t

FOR lumber, lath, shingles, flooring, go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport, Pa. 4-tf.

ONE car load of choice Timothy and Clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere, at Gleason & Lemmler's. A complete stock to select from.

ANNIN ANTICS.

Mrs. M. Whitmore has returned to Jasper, N. Y.

Frank Hammond and wife are visiting friends in this place.

The Union Sunday school started Sunday with sixty members.

The lodge of Sons of Temperance continues to increase in numbers.

The postoffice has been removed from S. E. Cooper's store to the depot.

Andrew Kinney has bought a farm in Bolivar, N. Y., and has moved his family there. Their many friends in Annin wish them prosperity and happiness in their new home.

Mrs. S. M. Rifle has just completed a quilt that is composed of two thousand, seven hundred and forty pieces. The name of the quilt is "Burgoyne Surrounded," and a beautiful specimen of needlework.

Last Friday afternoon, during the thunder storm, a son of Mr. Treton, of Turtle Point, was standing in his barn door, the lightning struck the barn, setting it on fire, and threw young Treton to the ground, where he lay in an unconscious state for some time. The shock so affected his horses that they are perfectly deaf.

JAKE.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

S. L. Holcomb is attending court this week.

A. S. Kinney has moved his family to Alma, N. Y.

The saw mill up Long Hollow is about to be removed to Bradford.

Elmer Brace and wife are spending a few weeks in Hammondsport, N. Y.

Turtle Point is now a temperance town, and we sincerely hope it will so remain.

Ira Peabody and wife, of Ceres, spent Sunday last visiting friends in this place.

W. B. Finch has purchased a lot in Olean, and will shortly move to that place.

Will Buckley, who has been visiting friends in this place has returned to Canisteo, N. Y.

ZOO.

Annin, April 20.

To the Farmers.

Farmers if you are in need of a Flat Land Plow, a Side-hill Plow, or a Spring Tooth Harrow don't buy until you have seen such implements at Sprague's hardware store. Mr. Sprague claims to have the best articles of that kind in the market for the least money.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

D. R. Matthews has broken ground for a new house on Greeves street.

Our oil producers are quite jubilant over the passage of the Billingsley bill.

August Peterson is happy over the addition of another member to his family.

Winter lingers in the lap of spring with a vengeance—winter to the depth of six inches.

The Thompson Bros. have moved into their new store on Fraley street with a stock of hardware.

W. H. Burkwalter has started a milk wagon and delivers milk morning and evening to his customers.

M. O. Campbell, of Smethport, was visiting the schools and directors in this part of the county last week.

The Union Oil Co. lost two eight hundred barrel tanks full of oil and two rigs by fire started by the lightning last Friday.

The school board are having a new picket fence built around the school grounds, which will add greatly to their appearance.

Webb Griffith, of the firm of J. T. & W. Griffith, returned on Friday night from Ebensburg where he has been for two or three months.

Rev. Rigg, of Sheffield, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday because of the absence of the pastor, Rev. Parsons, who preached in Ridgway on that day.

The surveyor is running lines and establishing grades for the new sidewalks in town, and we may hope to be able in the near future to walk along our streets in safety.

Prof. I. Tingley, of Meadville, will lecture in Griffith's Opera House Saturday evening, under the auspices of the C. L. S. C. His lecture will be illustrated and the subject will be "The Sun."

The well drilled by Brooder & McNulty west of town opened up Friday as one of the heaviest gassers in the field. The gas held the tools up in the hole. If the head of gas does not soon blow off they will pack the well and leave it.

Our first severe thunder storm visited us last Friday evening. The lightning called on Fred Swanson in his blacksmith shop, and Fred, than whom there are none more obliging, gave his shop up to it and went elsewhere himself. He returned later on.

The Dutch measles have visited our town and have thinned down the number of scholars in the schools. The high school department suffers worst, as nearly all the pupils there were attacked. They (the measles) are said to be contagious, but not serious.

Roy Byham, the new constable of Wetmore, has commenced the discharge of his duties right vigorously. As a result the resorts of West Kane do not rest in such security as they have heretofore. Quite a number have been returned for selling liquor without license and keeping disorderly houses. Roy is doing a good work.

Kane, April 20.

Top Carriages and Road Carts.

F. B. Dean will place on sale at his livery stable in this place next week a fine lot of Cortland and Ohio Wagon Co.'s celebrated makes of top wagons (of any kind of spring desired) and road carts. These wagons will be sold lower than the same class of work was ever offered for in McKean county.

WHEN Mr. Eldred calls at your residence with his celebrated folding table do not fail to examine into its many merits. They are something that no well regulated household can do without.

A SACK of good flour for 90 cents at the Ten Cent Store. 2t

NEW lot of Florida Oranges just received at D. C. Young's.

ONE car load of choice Timothy and Clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's.

THE spring session of the Clarion State Normal School opens Tuesday, April 12. For circulars address A. J. Davis, Principal, Clarion, Pa. 13w4

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $8 And up, at Gleason & Lemmler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

No lady should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear, when Dr. Kilmer's Complete Female Remedy is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

Ten inches of snow on the ground up here yesterday.

Moore's mill has been shut down for want of bills for the past month.

G. R. Moore & Son have started to build their new mill at Red Mill.

J. O. Sonbergh is moving in the house formerly occupied by M. Nugent, "on the hill."

J. F. Keating says he will furnish work for twenty miners here this summer. Good news.

Carl Sasse, of the firm of Specht & Sasse, Smethport, is in town assisting Judge Tate in hanging paper, etc.

We understand that the enterprising merchant and lumberman, L. Bayer, Esq., has purchased several hundred acres of land.

The Sunday school at Wernwag is in a flourishing condition under the leadership of the able superintendent—Samuel Bedford. Mr. Bedford informs us that a bible class will soon be added.

L. Steinhauer took the noon train today for Washington, D. C. We understand that he was sent for, and may come back one of Uncle Sam's officials. He also has business in the United States Court.

John Delhannety, of Tioga county, is at present visiting his uncle, our worthy postmaster, Mr. W. E. Butts. John is a good telegraph operator, and withal a very nice boy. We hope he will stay here all summer.

If a license is to be granted in this place the next year, it ought to be granted to J. H. Desmond. We don't think there is any one that lives closer up to the law than does Mr. D., and he keeps an orderly and first class hotel in every respect.

The invalid, Wm. Widel, is in very needy circumstances. Anyone having any clothes or anything *in natura*, and wishing to give him a helping hand, can send the same to Samuel Bedford, Clermont, Pa.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

Clermont, April 21.

EVERYBODY will want one of Eldred's Folding Tables, and Mr. Eldred is determined that no one shall be disappointed in that want. He will soon be here with a full supply.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemmler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Two Strong Testimonials.

"The the table exhibited by T. W. Eldred I believe will commend itself to almost any person. W. BRADLEY,
Pastor of M. E. Church."
Smethport, April 13, 1887.

"The 'Eldred Table' is an indispensible article to every housewife, and we heartily recommend it to all.
REV. C. H. MITCHELMORE,
MRS. C. H. MITCHELMORE."
Smethport, April 13, 1887.

Before You Buy a

Bicycle
—or—
Tricycle

—Send to—
F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa.
—FOR A—
BEAUTIFUL CATALOGUE
of the most popular and reasonable priced wheels.

Rudge's and American Cycles: New and second hand.

April 15, 1887.—m3.

Farm for Sale.

THE farm lately occupied by Jeremiah Chadwick, on the Alton road, about one mile from the borough of Smethport. The farm contains ninety-four acres, about forty cleared and has a good house and barn upon it, a good spring of water and a small orchard of excellent fruit. For price and terms of sale apply to Messrs. Sterrett & Rose, Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, Pa., March 4, 1887.—w3.

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date:

Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."

E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."

T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."

L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."

H. C. Plimpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."

Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."

Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."

We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address,

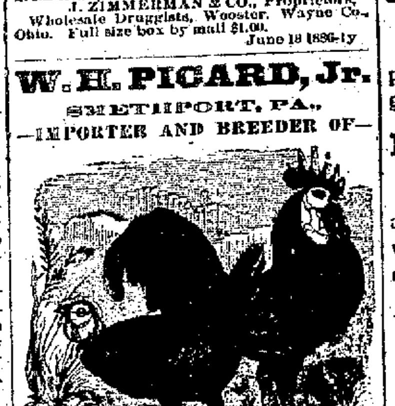
J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors,
Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.

June 18 1886-1y

W. H. PICARD, Jr.,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

—IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF—



White Face Black Spanish,

from the most noted English strains. The White Face Black Spanish are non-setters, and are the champion egg producers.

—ALSO DEALER IN—

Plymouth Rocks.

Orders now received for Eggs for Hatching.

Send for prices and description of birds.

W. H. PICARD, Jr., Smethport, Pa.

April 8, 1887.

E. B. McCOY

Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

—:o:—

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S,
OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril is quickly absorbed A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.

50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Send for Circular and Testimonials.

Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ADVERTISERS

can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 15, 1886.
Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 3:25 a. m., New York 11:30 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:20 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

6:25 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m. Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 6:25 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:25 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:20 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Let Your Eyes Rest Here!

—o—

H. W. Rubin wishes to announce to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now receiving

—HIS—

Spring & Summer Goods

CONSISTING OF THE

LATEST :- STYLES

—OF—

CLOTHING!

That is guaranteed to fit in every instance.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS

In this department I am prepared to show the finest line of goods ever brought to Smethport.

HATS and CAPS.

All the latest styles in fashionable headgear for gentlemen's wear can be found in this department.

Boots & Shoes.

The finest stock to select from in this section.

Good Goods and Low Prices,

has always been my motto, from which I do not now intend to depart. I never had a more complete and desirable stock of goods in store, and my prices were never lower.

—FOR YOUR—

Spring Suit of Clothes

go to H. W. Rubin's. He can fit you out with a rig that for durability and price cannot be duplicated in McKean county.

H. W. RUBIN,
Main St., - Smethport.

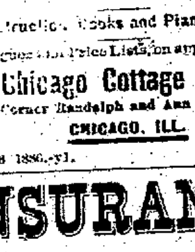
THE

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.



EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION, UNEQUALED FACILITIES, SKILLED WORKMEN, BEST MATERIAL, COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.

Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

au 6 1886.-y1.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid,

$5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay death assessments in the U. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow member's family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can rest under the comforting assurance that your own family can rightfully claim and expect similar assistance at your death.

The following is a list of persons who have recently insured in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, in Division E:

	$5,000
J H Bowers	5,000
N G Swanson	3,000
S J Swanson	1,000
J T Lierd	2,000
R E Burdick	5,000
C A Burdick	5,000
H P Weaver	5,000
Wm O Connor	2,000
Mrs M A Sartwell	1,000
Clark Wilson	2,000
J W Reilly	5,000
Wm Haskell	5,000
W Z Georgia	2,000
J W Pike	5,000
W P Burdick	5,000
G N Barrett	2,000
F A Burdick	2,000
G E Wood	2,000
H Sartwell	5,000
Wm Myres	5,000
Thos Diffenderfer	2,000
James O Delp	2,000
Geo Miller	5,000
M O Campbell	2,000
J E Andersen	3,000
N Crossmyre	1,000
Mrs O A James	5,000
Wm Hearst	5,000
Duane Jones	3,000
A T Palmer	5,000
John O'Connor	5,000
A E Cory	2,000
A T Smith	3,000
J E Shoemaker	3,000
D H Huff	2,000
Thomas Huff	5,000
E W Long	5,000
H H Corsons	5,000
A J Larsons	5,000
Dr Armstrong	

"Delays Have Dangerous Ends,"

and yet with this fact before them many persons still delay to make provisions for their end by neglecting to secure certificates of membership in the U. B.

C. A. Burdick, Dist. Agt.

—FOR—

Cameron, Elk, Warren, Potter and McKean Counties.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 14, 1887.

Prof. DILL'S BALM

—OF—

LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY

—FOR—

Rheumatism Neuralgia, Soreness, Swellings, AND ALL PAINS.

I never had a remedy in my house equal to Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It cured my sick-headache; also Rheumatism and pain at heart. I expect to always keep it handy.

R. M. SMITH, Harrisburg, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol23no45y1.

The Pennsylvania Force-Feed
Fertilizer GRAIN Drill.

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular. A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books,

STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

Paragon Desk!

A. H. ANDREWS & CO.

DEALERS IN

SCHOOL FURNITURE

School Directors, it is to your interest and the interest of the public to examine this Furniture before buying elsewhere. Call on or address,

C. A. Burdick, Agent,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Office: Hamlin Bank Building. 1tf

COMING.

The people of Smethport will do well to reserve all work in the line of House, Sign, Carriage —AND— ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C., Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, Frescoing and INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK! until the arrival of

Olmstead & Beman

from Ridgway, who will shortly locate in Smethport for the purpose of doing all work in that line in an artistic manner.

Good Work and Low Prices

will be our motto.

OLMSTEAD & BEMAN.

Smethport, March 11, 1887.-tf.

Light Brahmas

(Philander Williams' strain)

EGGS!

$1.50 FOR 13.

C. H. Mitchelmore,
SMETHPORT, PA.

March 18, 1887.-tf.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

Dr. J. L. Myers, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best Iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

Mr. W. F. Brown, 537 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are sure to buy our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishnig Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools.

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best Judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

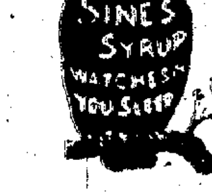
Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf


SINE'S SYRUP WATCHES YOU SLEEP

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

ASTHMA CURED

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE

Instantly relieves the most violent attack, and insures comfortable sleep; no waiting for results. Being used by inhalation, its action is immediate, direct and certain, and a cure is the result in all curable cases. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00 of any druggist, or by mail. Sample Free for stamp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

THE ELDREDGE "B"

SEWING MACHINE with Automatic Self-threading Cylinder Shuttle.

No. 3.

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.

357 and 363 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

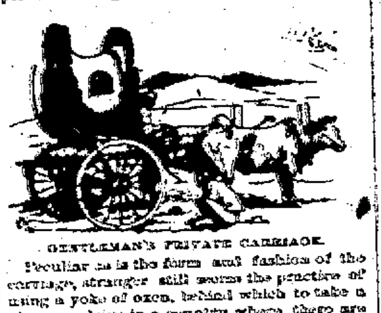
J. F. ROONEY.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING A STRING TELEPHONE.

Lazy Mode of Travel in India—A Home Game for Old and Young Named Snap Fifty, and Played with Kernels of Corn.

It is doubtful if any of our boys and girls ever saw quite so strange a mode of conveyance as is depicted in the accompanying illustration. This vehicle, queer as it appears, is however, a true picture of a gentleman's private carriage in far away India.



GENTLEMAN'S PRIVATE CARRIAGE.

Peculiar as is the form and fashion of the carriage, stranger still seems the practice of using a yoke of oxen, behind which to take a pleasure drive in a country where there are horses. The horses in India are, for some reason, used only for riding, while the stronger animals, such as the ox, and even the elephant and buffalo, are employed as the motive power where draught is required. The slow, but patient, ox is seen not only yoked to carriages, but to carts and public modes of conveyance in antiquated India.

An Attractive Home Game.

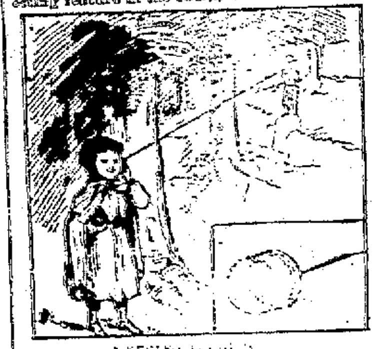
"Snap Fifty" is the name of an attractive home game in which all the family can participate. The American Agriculturist tells how to play this game. The players sit about any smooth table and each one receives five checker men. Kernels of corn or flat counters of some sort will do, though checker men are the best. The men belonging to each player must be distinctly marked with an initial or otherwise. The game proceeds in this way: An inverted tea saucer is placed in the middle. Then one after another, going to the left around, the players each snap one man or counter from the edge of the table, or from a certain line, toward the saucer. When all the counters are played, the one whose man is closest counts five for game; if two or more of the same player's men are nearer than others, he counts ten or fifteen—five for each. If a counter lies up partly off the table and upon the saucer it counts ten; if one has landed upon the top of the saucer, fifteen. Every player is at liberty to make a strong shot and knock away a man of one of his opponents. If he knocks it off the table it counts five; if his own man goes off, or if he knocks off one of his own men, it counts five to every one of the other players. A player may, by shooting at one of his own men, push it up close to the saucer, or he may even knock it quite up on the saucer. The game is fifty.

How a Spider Undresses.

When a spider is preparing to molt, it stops eating for several days and fastens itself by a short line of web to one of the main lines of its snare, which holds it firmly while it proceeds to undress. The skin cracks all around the thorax and is held only by the front edge. Next the abdomen is uncovered. Now comes the struggle to free the legs. It works and kicks vigorously, and seems to have very hard work. But continued perseverance of about fifteen minutes brings it out of the old dress, and it seems almost lifeless, and is limp and helpless for several minutes, but gradually comes back to life and looks brighter and prettier than before. To young people it is an operation of extreme interest. Golden Days tells the story of a little boy who, after watching the molting of a nearly full grown pet spider, ran to his mother, saying: "Mamma, my spider undressed and hung his dress on a line."

An Interesting Toy.

An interesting, and at the same time instructive, toy may be made, according to The Scientific American, at almost no expense, by any ingenious boy or girl who reads this column. That toy is a string telephone, which, although not a musical instrument, not even a sound producer, exhibits an interesting feature in the conduction of sounds.



A STRING [illegible]

It consists of two short [illegible] pieces, each covered with a [illegible] diaphragm, being [illegible] thread. By stretching [illegible] render it taut, a con[illegible] on over quite a long [illegible] one instrument and [illegible] The vibration of [illegible] impact of sound [illegible] the other diaphragm by [illegible]

Flowers and [illegible]

Have you ever heard [illegible]
Little girl, little boy [illegible]
For each smile you [illegible]
There's a flower grows [illegible]

So to make this world [illegible]
Little girl, little boy, [illegible]
Oh, the loving lips that [illegible] to-day!
We have scattered flowers [illegible]

—Harper's Young People.

Philosophy in Sport.

A curious experiment, which produces a fountain of fire, may be performed by readers old enough to be trusted with the necessary ingredients. Add gradually one ounce of sulphuric acid to six ounces of water in an earthen basin; then add three-quarters of an ounce of granulated zinc, and a few pieces of phosphorus the size of a pea. Fire bubbles will be immediately produced, which take fire on the surface of the effervescing liquid, and the whole surface of the liquid will directly become illuminated; the fire balls and jets of fire will dart from the bottom through the fluid with great rapidity.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

Many a weary guest and equally weary host or hostess have sat up long past their usual hour for going to bed because each feared to appear impolite by making the first move to retire. The guest is perhaps fatigued by a journey and really suffers, but strives to endure and be agreeable. The hostess, worn out with the strain of entertaining, stifles her yawns. Both continue the heavy task of striving to make conversation, in the hope that chance will solve the difficulty that neither knows how to grapple with. The true rule to be followed, were they but certain of it, is a natural and hospitable one. The host or hostess takes the initiative and says an appropriate word as to the lateness of the hour and the desirability of retiring.

Etiquette of the Hat.

The well bred man raises his hat if he passes a lady, though a stranger, in the hall of a hotel, on the stair, or if he does her any little service such as restoring her fan or glove, or if she makes an inquiry of him or he of her. A gentleman walking with an acquaintance, raises his hat to those persons whom his acquaintance salutes but does not bow.

Gentlemen remove their hats in hotel elevators when ladies are present. A recent writer on etiquette considers that this is not demanded by politeness, at the best, and is beside so inconvenient to do when the elevator is full, that it might well be abandoned altogether. The inconvenience mentioned undoubtedly occurs at times. Nevertheless this is a pleasant custom and we have not so many acts of formal courtesy that it is well to dispense with any of them unnecessarily.

A gentleman lifts his hat to his wife, mother or sister upon meeting them in a public place as deferentially as to any other lady. A well bred man also removes his hat upon entering a place of amusement, while an ill bred man will often take his off only when he reaches his seat, though that may be far from the entrance.

Dot same peoples who shpit ofer dair finger for luck vhen dey see a white horse vhill loaf aroundt sooner dan work for twelf shillings a day.—Carl Dunder.

THE SCULPTOR'S CHRIST.

STORY'S STATUE AN ORIGINAL AND BEAUTIFUL CONCEPTION.

A Marvelous Dream of Years Ago Which Furnished the Sculptor His Theme. The Divine Master in a Modern Land.

Story's last statue, a Christ, is an original and beautiful conception. The dress is that of an Arab; the cotoneth or under garment, rich and full, bound round the waist with a soft sash, and the meil, an upper one, a mantle, which was the seamless garment we read that our Lord wore. On the head is the kiffyeh or scarf, bound around by a fillet, which forms a soft, visorlike framing above the brow; the ends of this kiffyeh fall over the shoulders and cover the long hair which you see under the shadow of its folds; this is the napkin, as the English translation of the Bible calls it, which was taken off, folded and laid beside our Lord in the grave. This costume is most effective, for it has the rich, deep folds of the Oriental quadrangular mantle, and is probably exactly like the dress our Saviour wore.

The person is that of a young man, tall, thin, but not emaciated. The right hand is extended as if summoning you to approach. The left hand rests gently on the drapery of the breast. They are long, slender, refined, oriental hands, modeled with feeling and delicacy. The face is singularly tender and noble; handsome, with fine brow and beautiful features. The eyes have a wonderful outlook, spiritual, and as if they saw far beyond mortal gaze. The expression of the face is united to that of the outstretched, pleading, earnest hands. The words, "Come unto me ye who are weary and heavy laden and ye shall find rest," seem to be uttered by the lips, and yet the intense sadness of the face is as if he had little hope that humanity would listen to the call.

"FOR I HAVE SEEN HIM."

I sat some time the other afternoon looking at this impressive statue. "Ave Maria" sounded, and the late afternoon shadows gathered into the studio. The half lights gave the figure of the young Messiah a startling likeness to life. I spoke, thinking aloud: "And so he may have looked."

"It ought to look like him, for I have seen him," said the sculptor quietly.

I started, and turned to know if I had heard the words or had dreamed them.

"Yes," repeated Story calmly, lighting a fresh cigarette, "yes, and I will tell you how it was. It happened when I was young, about 20. I was going in the 'hourly,' as the coach was called that ran in those days every hour between Boston and Cambridge, for it was long before the time of the omnibus and horse car. Of course, I mean I dreamed I was in the coach. It was, as all dreams are, at once strange and prosaic. Soon after I got out into the coach, and we had started, I suddenly became aware that Christ was seated outside with the driver. My first impulse was to touch him; so I leaned out and rested my hand on his garment—when I felt sure it was Christ. When the coach reached the half way house at Cambridgeport every one got out, and Christ also. I did not, but sat looking upon him as he walked to and fro. There were ordinary, common people about, and the natural prosaic actions of such a place going on. I was aware that no one but myself saw that strange being in oriental garments, moving with stately steps backward and forward in front of the busy little crowd which assembles at a half way house when a stage arrives. But that did not seem strange to me, nor was I surprised at his dress, so unlike anything I had ever looked on, for at that time I was not familiar with the Arab costume. I simply thought, 'There is Christ!' and every sense in my body was alive.

"Then came the bustle of starting, and then the whole dream ended—the vision disappeared. For years and years that appearance has haunted me, and over and again I have tried to give form and shape to that face and person, which I saw as plainly as I see you now."

No wonder, with the vivid memory of that marvelous vision, our celebrated sculptor has been able to give us such a noble semblance of the Divine Master.—Rome Cor. Inter-Ocean.

Professional Entertainers.

Within the past five or six years a new calling in the amusement line has come into existence. Those who follow it may be designated as professional entertainers, and they find plenty to do at club receptions and social gatherings at private houses without going upon the stage. An expert upon the banjo or violin joins forces with a good reader or humorist, and they may take in a third who has gained a reputation as a pianist. This trio, if made up of fair artists, is capable of presenting a programme of a light and entertaining character admirably suited to a club reception.

A majority of these professional entertainers stand well socially and after finishing their programme become the guests of the club or family where they may appear. "It is a very pleasant way of making a living," said one of these entertainers a few evenings ago. "If you make any reputation your services are sure to be constantly in demand all through the season, and if you are so inclined you can pick up a good living at the several watering places in the summer time. Now I give recitations and readings and on occasion can act as accompanist upon the piano. My partner plays the banjo, violin and piano, and also possesses a fair tenor voice, so you see together we can give plenty of variety in our programme. After you have gained a little reputation at one club the members of the other clubs are sure to hear of it and you soon manage to make plenty of dates ahead."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Language of Gloves.

For "Yes," drop one glove from the right hand into the left. "No" is said by rolling both gloves in the right hand. If you want to express that you are indifferent to a partner take the right hand glove partly off. If you wish a male friend to follow you into the next room strike your left arm with both gloves. "I love you still," is indicated by slowly and carefully smoothing both gloves. If the fair one desires to know whether her affection is reciprocated she is to put on half the left hand glove, one finger at a time. "Be on your guard against the 'governor,'" or "my mother in law," as the case may be, is a message often sent, and is given by delicately twisting the glove finger around the thumb. If the damsel is in a quarrelsome mood she simply makes a cross with both her gloves and proceeds to lay them on her lap in this position. Therefore the principal and most simple rules.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Photographing the Babies.

The day of crying babies, laughing babies, kicking babies, and babies generally afflicted with colic, is over in the photograph world. The instantaneous method has worked a complete revolution. Before the children recover from their amazement at the strange surroundings and utter their expression of joy or wailing, the instrument has accomplished its work and the photograph is taken. The average baby's expression, therefore, as seen in photographs, is simply one of contemplative astonishment. The other babies are seen no longer in photographers' collections.

There are more babies taken nude than formerly. That is the favorite style for the present. Mothers display commendable pride in the perfect proportions and rounded limbs of their little ones.

"I attribute the recent craze for having babies photographed nude," said a man who has been taking pictures for more years than most of the mothers have lived, "to a higher development of art appreciation. There is nothing so lovely in existence as that emblem of innocence, a cherub, and many mothers are wise enough to take advantage of that fact, and to have their babies photographed so as to display all their infantile loveliness."—Chicago News.

Man's Height and Weight.

On the average a child from 6 months to 8 years grows in height about 6 per cent. each year. The weight of the body goes on increasing to the 8th year, rising in boys to 50 pounds and in girls to 47¼. From the 8th year until puberty boys increase in height 55 per cent. each year; they gain about 5 pounds in weight per year and girls a little more, so that in the 12th year children of both sexes weigh, on the average, about 75 pounds. From 12 to 20 years youths grow some 30 per cent. and girls 20. The increase of weight is even more rapid than before, reaching 143 pounds in boys 19 years old and girls of the same age about 17 pounds less. In his 40th year man attains his maximum weight, say 159 pounds, and then begins to lose flesh, but women continue to grow heavier, reaching about 10 pounds less at the 40th year, but more than men at the 50th. Between 45 and 60 men become corpulent and women rapidly grow older.—Swiss Cross.

Lightninglike Rapidity.

First Urchin—How much yer got left, Jimmy?

Second Urchin—Two cents.

First Urchin—Gosh! how quick a nickel goes when it's once broke.—New York Sun.

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Bellevue Hospital, N. Y.: "Universally successful." St. Francis Hospital, N. Y.: "Every patient treated with Kaskine has been cured."

Dr. L. R. White, U. S. Examining Surgeon, writes: [illegible]

Dr. J. M. [illegible], New York [illegible] Kaskine [illegible] failed [illegible]

Prof. W. [illegible] N. Y. [illegible] "Kaskine [illegible] without the slightest injury to the hearing [illegible]

Rev. Jas. L. Hall, Chaplain Albany Penitentiary, writes that Kaskine has cured his wife, after twenty years suffering from malaria and nervous dyspepsia. Write him for particulars. Thousands [illegible] has cured [illegible] failed. Write for book of testimonials. Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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[illegible], Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 21 1885. tf.

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MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.

Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

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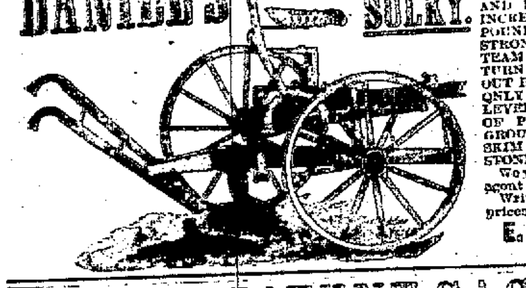

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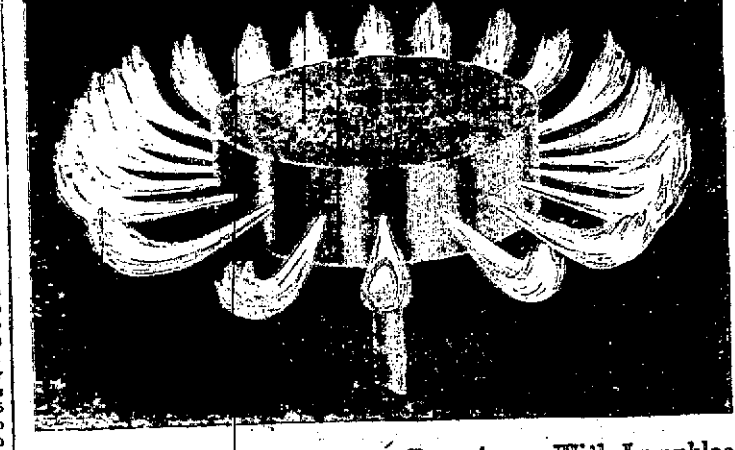

Saves Stoves, Gives More Heat, Does Away With Lampblack

—AND—

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ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Up Stairs, Down Stairs, in Kitchen and in the Lady's Parlor.

A very pretty and effective wall covering may be made of chintz. The decorative effect produced would be especially suitable for bedrooms. In choosing the design select a pattern that is quite simple. For a bedroom, a pattern of light ground, with small pale blue flowers, would be good, or, if bolder figures are preferred, floral designs of neutral pinks and yellows are very appropriate. In a general way, upright and lateral stripes should be avoided. When a light room is not desired, the designs in chintz suggesting tapestry will do extremely well. The coloring in these is usually good.

A safe way of hanging the chintz is to stretch it on frames, as upholsterers do tapestry; but if the amateur decorator does not care to go to the trouble and expense of frames, the stuff, says Art Amateur, may be tacked on the walls, using ornamental nails and gimps to secure the points. A dado, wall covering and frieze may be made of three different chintzes, using practically the same colors throughout, the dado being the darkest and plainest of the three. Instead of gimp and ornamental tacks, strips of bamboo split in half may be used to break the joints, and might be employed at the top and bottom of the wall covering, in order to finish it neatly.

Hints for Easter.

It is taken for granted that every mother in the land knows how to color eggs for Easter, but if by chance ignorance on this subject does exist, it is suggested that aniline dyes—for sale in all drug stores at small cost—be resorted to. Directions come with these dyes. In localities where even these may not be obtained the eggs may be decorated by tying up in bits of colored calico and boiling until the color has left the calico to make its impress on the eggs.

The "Martha Washington Easter Souvenirs" delight children and are easily made. Draw on an egg shell that has been relieved of its contents a face. Next paste on a high crowned bonnet made of tissue paper and finish the bottom with a wide plaited high paper collar.

A pleasant surprise to children consists of a blown egg shell filled with tiny chocolate and cream drops or other confectionery, the opening of the tops where the candy is put in being sealed over, with a colored picture or a ribbon bow.

Another Easter delight consists of small cakes in form of eggs merely frosted over with icing.

Filtered Water.

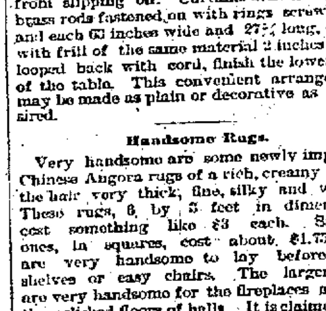
Filtered water is usually regarded as a luxury, yet it would be well if it were included among the necessities of every well ordered household. Much sickness, of which the origin seems wrapped in mystery, would undoubtedly be averted by the use of none but filtered water. Water may be most inviting to the eye and agreeable to the taste and yet contain the germs of disease that may terminate our existence or make it chronic misery. When it is not practicable to filter the water used for drinking purposes, if there is any doubt about its purity, boil it and let it cool before using.

Save the Feathers.

Do not throw away hen and turkey feathers, but strip up the two side plumes from the stems, throw into a bag, close the mouth of the bag and rub hard between the hands or on a wash board. The stripped plumes will mass together forming a delicate downy substance, with a sufficient quantity of which can be made a light warm quilt, as acceptable as a regular eider down one.

A Convenient Nursery Table.

A nursery table that recommends itself, being at one and the same time convenient and decorative, is described in The Lesson. The lid of the table—represented in the cut as open—when closed down covers the bath from sight and converts the arrangement into an ordinary dressing table.



NURSERY TABLE WITH BATH.

This table, with lid and bath set in, may be made of white deal inside. The height of the table here illustrated is 2½ feet, the length is 3½ feet and the width a little less than 2 feet. An edge 2 inches high goes around the top of the table. This and the top itself are covered with zinc cut out 2 feet 3½ inches long and 1 foot wide in the middle, to hold a bath 1 foot 3½ inches deep. The water in the bath can be let out through a hole in the bottom into a tub or other vessel placed underneath and stopped with a cork when required. The lid, fastened to the table part with hinges, may be turned down when the baby has had its bath; on a mattress placed over this the child can be laid and partly dressed, the rim of the table, 7½ inches high at the back and 3½ inches on each side, preventing the mattress from slipping off. Curtains drawn through brass rods fastened on with rings screwed in and each 60 inches wide and 27½ long, edged with frill of the same material 2 inches wide, looped back with cord, finish the lower part of the table. This convenient arrangement may be made as plain or decorative as is desired.

Handsome Rugs.

Very handsome are some newly imported Chinese Angora rugs of a rich, creamy white, the hair very thick, fine, silky and waved. These rugs, 6 by 3 feet in dimensions, cost something like $3 each. Smaller ones, in squares, cost about $1.75, and are very handsome to lay before book shelves or easy chairs. The larger ones are very handsome for the fireplaces and for the polished floors of halls. It is claimed that these rugs dye beautifully and clean easily. In new Smyrnas of domestic manufacture a novelty in designs is the woven imitation of an outspread tiger skin on a garnet ground. At a short distance the deception is very complete.

Economical Rolls.

Take any cold mush made of corn meal, oat meal or hominy, and knead into enough graham flour, not too coarse, to form a dough just stiff enough to handle with plenty of flour. Make into rolls from three to four inches long and nearly an inch thick, then bake in a hot oven from thirty to forty minutes. This bread is best eaten when warm.

Down East Pudding.

Stir together one pint of molasses, one quart flour, one tablespoonful salt, two-thirds cup of suet, chopped fine, one teaspoonful soda, three pints blackberries, blueberries or chopped apple; boil three hours and serve with rich sauce. Common brown bread tins steam quicker than solid melon molds.

A Story Told H. W. Beecher.

The other day [in 1877] I came through Loudonville, O., and I was forcibly reminded of my stay there when on my first trip out west. We stopped late at night and spent Sunday there. There were two coach loads of us, and the little two story brick tavern was nearly full when we arrived. The best they could do for my brother Charles and myself was to give us a couple of "shakedowns" in the dining room. We slept late Sunday morning, but finally waking up commenced to talk. I said: "Charles, I'll bet you I can tell what they had at this hotel for dinner yesterday." "What was it?" he asked. "Roast beef," I replied, basing my judgment on a stale sort of odor that pervaded the room. "No, you're mistaken," said he, shaking his head and sniffing at the covering of his bed; "it was mutton." We both stoutly maintained our respective propositions, and, falling to a vigorous smelling of our bed clothes, found the landlord had given us a couple of table cloths for bedspreads, and Charles had got the mutton cloth and I the beef.—New York Tribune.

A Close Guess on a Hog.

The Rochester Union says that Hiram Sibley of that city is the best hog guesser in western New York, and proves it by telling how he once visited a farm where a hog had just been killed, and was asked to guess on its weight. After due deliberation and estimation he said slowly: "That hog weighs exactly two—hundred—and—sixty-one—pounds—and—a—quarter." The hog was placed upon the scales. It weighed 261¾—half a pound over Mr. Sibley's guess! He was thoroughly disgusted, and said: "How could I have been so much mistaken?" Presently his eyes lighted up with triumph, as he detected a stone in the hog's mouth designed to keep the jaws distended while the carcass was being dressed. "Take out that plug," said he, "and you will find it weighs precisely half a pound." "And it did," said The Union, "to a grain."—New York Sun.

Worse Than Small-Pox.

A GREAT DANGER WHICH MENACES AN UNSUSPICIOUS PUBLIC.

The Brompton Hospital for consumptives, in London, reports that over fifty people out of every hundred consumptives, are victims of constipated or inactive kidneys.

Consumption is one of our national diseases, and the above report goes to prove what has often been said in our columns during the last eight years, that kidney troubles are not only the cause of more than half of the cases of consumption, but of ninety out of every hundred other common diseases. They who have taken this position, made their claims after elaborate investigation, and their proof that they have discovered a specific for the terrible and stealthy kidney disease, which have become so prevalent among us, is wise and convincing.

We have recently received from them a fresh supply of their wonderful advertising. They have challenged the medical profession and science to investigate. They have investigated, and those who are frank have admitted the truth of their statements. They claim that ninety per cent. of diseases come originally from inactive kidneys; that these inactive kidneys allow the blood to become filled with uric acid poison; that this uric acid poison in the blood carries disease through every organ.

There is enough uric acid developed in the system within twenty four hours to kill half a dozen men.

This being a scientific fact, it requires only ordinary wisdom to see the effect inactive kidneys must have upon the system.

If this poison is not removed, it ruins every organ. If the bowels, stomach or liver become inactive, we know it at once, but other organs help them out. If the kidneys become constipated and dormant, the warning comes later on, and often when it is too late, because the effects are remote from the kidneys and those organs are not suspected to be out of order.

Organs that are weak and diseased are unable to resist the attacks of this poison, and the disease often takes the form of and is treated as a local affliction, when in reality the real cause of the trouble was inactive kidneys.

Too many medical men of the present day hold what was a fact twenty years ago, that kidney disease is incurable, according to the medicines authorized by their code. Hence, they ignore the original cause of the disease itself, and give their attention to useless treating of local effects.

They dose the patient with quinine, morphine, or with salts and other physics, hoping that thus nature may cure the disease, while the kidneys continue to waste away with inflammation, ulceration and decay, and the victim eventually perishes.

The same quantity of blood that passes through the heart, passes through the kidneys. If the kidneys are diseased, the blood soaks up this disease and takes it all through the system. Hence it is that the claim is made that Warner's safe cure, the only known specific for kidney diseases, which is sold so largely by all dealers, cures 90 per cent. of human ailments, because it, and it alone, is able to maintain the natural activity of the kidneys, and to neutralize and remove the uric acid, or kidney poison, as fast as it is formed.

If this acid is not removed, there is inactivity of the kidneys, and there will be produced in the system paralysis, apoplexy, dyspepsia, consumption, heart disease, headaches, rheumatism, pneumonia, impotency, and all the nameless diseases of delicate women. If the poisonous matter is separated from the blood, as fast as it is formed, these diseases, in a majority of cases, would not exist.

It only requires a particle of small-pox virus to produce that vile disease, and the poisonous matter from the kidneys, passing all through the system and becoming lodged in different weak points, is equally destructive, although more disguised.

If it were possible for us to see into the kidneys, and how quickly the blood passing through them goes to the heart and lungs and other parts of the system, carrying this deadly virus with it, all would believe without hesitation what has so often been stated in advertisements in these columns, that the kidneys are the most important organs in the body.

They may regard this article as an advertisement and refuse to believe it, but that is a matter over which we have no control. Careful investigation and science itself are proving beyond a doubt that this organ is, in fact, more important than any other in the system as a health regulator, and as such should be closely watched, for the least sign of disordered action.

A Banker's Shrewd Trick.

It was in the days of the early railroad, [illegible] was yet new; the days when the journey [illegible] New York was less of a little jaunt [illegible] it is now; when greenbacks were not [illegible] here. One summer morning a man, [illegible] in happy and feverish haste, with [illegible] excitement beaming all over his face, [illegible] into the office of a well known [illegible]

"I want exchange for this on New York."

"All right. What is it?"

The man looked fearfully around him and then brought out a packet.

"It's $25,000 in greenbacks."

"I guess I can do it. Going east?"

"Yes. I'm going to-morrow. I don't want to carry all this with me. Couldn't do it. Sure to get robbed. So give me a draft. How much?"

"Oh, seeing it's you, one per cent.—$250."

"It goes."

So the banker made out a draft on New York and took the money.

"You're going to-morrow, are you?"

"Yes."

"Would you mind taking a little parcel for me and handing it to my brother?"

"Certainly. I'll do it with pleasure."

The banker went into the other room and presently came back with the parcel.

"Just put it in your valise, and don't lose it, will you?"

"I'll take the best care of it."

"Thank you. Good by. Pleasant trip."

Arrived in New York, the Californian went to the address and delivered the package. Then he presented his draft. The man opened the package and gave him the identical $25,000 in greenbacks he had in San Francisco. He had carried them all the way himself.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Economical Art Students in Paris.

But it is in clothing, rather than in food, that a student can best economize. To begin with, fine feathers are out of place in a studio; old clothes are the only wear. Hence clothes that were held too shabby for Boston, New York and St. Louis, renew their youth for many seasons in the Parisian ateliers. When at length the wearer of these cherished garments finds that they have lapsed into hopeless decay, and that, in deference to society, he must purchase new ones, he commonly chooses corduroy, a material here consecrated to the use of artists and day laborers. The colored flannel shirt is in high favor among many American students, partly for comfort, partly for economy and partly in consequence of the contempt which any American who has lived under the bright influence of the Troy laundry must feel for the dingy lack lustre creations of the Parisian washerwoman.

As for boots and shoes, they are universally worn, sometimes too much so. Too high a polish is considered vulgar, especially for sculptors. Many of the boys do not disdain to wear sabots, when working on a winter day in a damp studio, or when sketching in the country. A student seldom makes a vulgar display of a whole new suit of clothes. "Why," said one young philosopher, "I don't own an entire suit of good clothes; and if I did, I should consider it wild extravagance for a poor student like me to put them on all at once, unless on a very swell occasion. If I have on my good hat, it's against my principles to wear my good shoes, for no one can appreciate them both at the same time."—Paris Cor. Boston Herald.

Interviewing the Plymouth Preacher.

I had to interview Beecher once for a newspaper while the famous advisory council of Plymouth church had his case in hand. I caught him in the lecture room, and all the while he talked he kept sniffing at a superb rose. When we parted he put the flower in the buttonhole of my coat and patted me on the back, saying: "Carry a little summer home with you." It was a stormy winter night and after I finished my work I went to supper in a Bohemian resort up town. There were a lot of people there, men and women of theatrical and literary notoriety, and one, a well known actress then—but now dead—took a fancy to the rose and, when I told her who gave it to me, begged it from me. So the flower from Plymouth church blazed its brief hour or two in a roaring beer garden, and the pulpit contributed a transitory tribute to the stage.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect Dec. 12, 1886.

BUFFALO DIVISION.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar. Stations. Lv.
7 00	1 25	8 40	Buffalo
6 15	12 46	7 50	East Aurora
5 41	12 10	7 14	Chaffee
5 26	12 02	7 07	Arcade
5 15	11 46	6 47	Machias
5 08	11 38	6 36	Franklinville
4 36	11 05	6 03	Hinsdale
4 00	10 45	5 45	Olean
2 15	7 15		Bradford
2 44	10 20		Port Allegany
3 22	10 09		Eldred
3 14	10 01		Larrabee
2 50	9 25		Port Allegany
1 45	8 35		Emporium
			Harrisburg
			Philadelphia
			New York
			Baltimore
			Washington

Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo 5:20 p. m. and arriving Buffalo 8:40 a. m. run daily.

Additional Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo 9:30 a. m., arriving at Machias Jc., 12:05 p. m.; leave Machias Jc., 5:00 p.m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:25 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Narrow Gauge System. Trains leave Olean for Bradford 7.20, 11.00 a. m., 6.05 p. m. Arrive Olean 8.55 a. m., 3.55, 8.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 7.10, 11.37 a. m., 3.25 p. m. Arrive Eldred 9.30, a. m., 2.55, 5.30 p. m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, 9.55 a. m. [illegible] p. m., arrive Bradford 11.25 a. m., 3.25 [illegible] p. m.

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean for Bradford 3.20 p.m., arrive Olean 11.00 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, on trains leaving Buffalo at 3.00 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pas'r. & Tk. Ag't., No. 64, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS
3.10	9.27	Larrabees
3.00	9.15	Frisbee
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley
2.33	8.40	Smethport
2.18	7.20	Crosby
2.08	7.10	Colegrove
2.03	7.00	Hamlin
1.32	6.00	Clermont

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	ar. Stations
7 15	11 05	9 00	Rochester
7 02	10 52	8 47	Terminal
6 52	10 45	8 40	Genesee Junc.
6 38	10 27	8 25	Scottsville
6 16	10 10	8 00	Avon
6 00	10 00	7 47	Fowlerville
6 02	9 50	7 40	York
5 45	9 35	7 22	Cuylerville
5 31	9 20	7 10	Mt Morris
5 16	9 00	6 49	Tuscarora
5 02	8 55	6 40	Junction
4 36	8 25	a. m.	Portage
4 22	8 11		Wiscoy
4 12	8 03		Fillmore
3 53	7 45		Caneadea
3 45	7 25		Belfast
3 12	7 02		Cuba
2 55	6 45		Hinsdale
2 35	6 25		Olean
	6 30		Nunda
			Swaines

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, Nov. 20.

WESTWARD. STATIONS. EASTWARD.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS
	5 10	10 30	ar. Bradford lv
	4 45	9 55	Kenzua Junc.
	4 25	9 40	Dew City
	4 10	9 28	Rixford
	4 00	9 24	Duke Centre
	3 45	9 00	Eldred
	3 27	8 52	Bullis Mills
	3 12	8 37	Ceres
	3 00	8 25	Little Genesee
6 00	2 50	8 15	Lv. Bolivar Ar
5 30	2 40	7 54	Allentown
4 59	2 09	7 25	lv Wellsville ar

N. Y., L. E. & W.

		STATIONS
	3 30	Hornellsville
		Addison
		Corning
		Elmira
	4 52	Waverly
		Owego
	12 24	Binghampton
	6 00	lv New York ar

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS
7 25	1 15	8 40	ar. Bradford lv
6 56	1 40	8 25	Kinzua Junct'n
6 42	1 23	8 18	Aiken
6 36	1 26	8 11	Davis
6 29	1 30	8 04	Simpson
6 20	1 10	7 55	Ormsby
5 59	12 40	7 25	Smethport
5 50	12 40	6 35	Mt. Jewett
5 10	12 00	6 15	Kane

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect [illegible]

28	26	Stations.
p.m.	a.m.	
2 25	9 07	Ar. Cuba Lv
1 50	7 25	Lv. Little Genesee ar
1 15	7 10	Bolivar

R. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Sup't.

JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect [illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD. STATIONS. Eastern Time.

Ac.	Exp.	Mail	Stations
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	
2 35	7 50	9 25	ar Rochester lv
2 12	7 03	8 58	Scottsville
12 52	6 56	8 40	Mumford
12 52	6 36	8 28	Leroy
12 05	6 13	8 14	Pavillion
11 52	6 01	7 55	Wyoming
11 30	5 46	7 41	Warsaw
10 55	5 25	7 33	Silver Lake Jun
10 20	5 15		Gainesville
9 54	5 05		Pike
9 39	5 15		Hines
9 11	4 50	Noon	Farmersville
7 35	4 39	11 55	Machias
7 15	4 22	a. m.	Ashford
6 27	4 00	8 55	Ellicottville
a.m.	3 46	8 47	Bradford June
	3 40	8 39	lv Salamanca ar
	3 20		Carrollton
	3 16		Limestone
	3 02	8 21	ar Bradford lv
	2 51	8 10	Custer City
	2 40	8 00	Johnsonb'g Jun
	2 04		Ridgway
	11 40		Carmon
	10 30		Brockwayville
	9 56		Falls Creek
	9 30		DuBois
	9 25		Sykes
	8 59		Big Run
	8 40		Punxsutawney
	8 25		lv Clarville ar
	a.m.		

BUFFALO DIVISION.

Exp.	Mail	Stations
a. m.	p.m.	
11 00	6 15	Ar Buffalo Lv
		William St. Pitt
10 17	5 55	Orchard Park
10 05	5 25	West Falls
9 55	5 12	Colden
9 30	4 46	Springville
9 07	4 23	West Valley
8 55	4 10	Ashford

Connections for east and west are made at Rochester with the New York Central and Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, Meadville, Cincinnati, Chicago and the West, also with the Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and eastern points; at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge for all points in the oil regions; at Ridgway with Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for Emporium, Williamsport, Philadelphia and East.

Connections are made at Buffalo with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto, Wabash, M. & S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R. and Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDINER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH [illegible], Gen'l Pass. Agent.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect [illegible]

P.M.	P.M.	STATIONS
8.25	1.16	Coudersport
8.15	1.12	Hammonds
8.06	1.06	Olmsted
8.04	1.00	Nelsons
7.57	12.53	Knowlton
7.51	12.52	Roulette
7.46	12.43	Pomeroy Bridge
7.39	12.43	Burtville
7.31	12.26	Silver Springs
7.29	12.19	Coleman
7.20	12.12	Port Allegany

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

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